

SILENT WORKER.

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE DEAF-MUTE MISSION OF GRACE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH, BALTIMORE.

THE Fortieth Anniversary of the Deaf-Mute Mission of Grace Protestant Episcopal Church, Baltimore, took place on the evenings of March 2d and 3d. On the first evening a shortened form of evening prayer was said. Hymn 273 formed the processional, the opening verse of which was

Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old
Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er disease and death
O'er darkness and the grave.
To thee they went—the blind, the dumb,
The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame.

As the music of this hymn pealed forth from the great organ of the church—a quartet of female voices in the choir assisting,—the procession of the clergy consisting of Mr. F. C. Smielau, lay-reader of All Souls' church, Phila.; the Rev. O. J. Whildin, Deacon-in-charge of Grace mission; Rev. Job Turner, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Rev. J. M. Koehler, Rev. A. W. Mann, Rev. Jere K. Cooke, curate of Grace church; Rev. Edward Ingle, rector of St. Bartholomew's church, Baltimore; Rev. Arthur C. Powell, rector of Grace church, and the Rt. Rev. William Paret, Bishop of Maryland, filed into the chancel of the church. The Rev. O. J. Whildin interpreted the service for the benefit of the one hundred or more deaf-mutes who were present. The processional hymn was followed by the opening sentences, then the Lord's Prayer and Versicles and Psalm 84. The lesson was from Acts II—1:11 and was read orally by the Rev. Mr. Ingle and in the sign-language by the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain. Deus Misereatur, the Creed and then a few Collects followed, after which was sung Hymn 272. The historical sermon of the rector of Grace church, which is here given in full, was interpreted for the deaf by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, President of Gallaudet college, Washington, and was listened to with marked interest by all. By many it is considered a masterly presentation of facts of both national and local interest;

THE RECTOR'S SERMON.

"He hath done all things well: He maketh both the Deaf to hear, and the Dumb to speak.—ST. MARK 7:37."

There was no class of humanity which did not awaken our dear Lord's sympathy and help. For the rich, in his sorrow; for the poor man in his need; for the lame man in his weakness; for the blind man in his helplessness; and for the dumb man in his speechlessness, Jesus had a word of love or a deed of mercy. The common verdict was: "He went about doing good." The joyous exclamation was: "He hath done all things well!"

It must ever be so with His Church, if the Church be true to His divine command to "preach the Gospel to every creature," and if the Church be loyal to His example. Wheresoever there is weakness, distress, or infirmity, there must the tender ministrations of the Master be displayed, through that institution which Christ Himself founded for the amelioration of the ills of the world.

Of all the religious bodies of the world, it is the distinct glory of the American Episcopal Church that it first inaugurated spiritual work among the "Silent Children of God." This was almost half a century ago. Up to this time they were almost wholly neglected. Nor is this strange when we remember the attitude of the public mind, down through the centuries, toward this afflicted class of humanity. During the most brilliant epochs of ancient Grecian and Roman civilization no efforts were made to convey any education whatever to those bereft of speech or hearing. Nor was their condition any better among the Jews. Universally were those unfortunate ones neglected and even despised. The early Roman code of Justinian defines Deaf-Mutes as but one degree removed from imbeciles and idiots, and forbade them to make wills, execute deeds of gift, or other legal instruments. They were even disfranchised because of their disabilities, in nearly every nation of Europe. The Christian Church

seems to have had no more piety than the nation. Even so pious a Father as St. Augustine, says:—"Deafness from birth makes it impossible for such a one to have faith, since he who is deaf can neither hear the word nor learn to read it." Strange as it may seem, notwithstanding our dear Lord's gracious example, no attempt was made to assist or enlighten the deaf-mutes of the world until the middle of the sixteenth century when a Benedictine monk of Spain, Pedro Ponce de Leon, first attempted to impart knowledge to the deaf and dumb. How wide was his effort or how large his success we do not know. The first treatise ever issued on the education of the deaf and dumb appeared in 1620 from the pen of another Spaniard, Juan Pablo Bonet. But his noble effort soon perished in Spain, and this nation is now far behind all the other Christian nations in its provision for this class. The honor of having invented a language, whereby truth could be communicated to the mind of the deaf-mutes, is generally ascribed to the Abbe de L'Epee of France, though Dugald Stuart, of Scotland, claims that George Delgarno, of Aberdeen, had long before been "led by his own sagacity to adopt, *a priori*, the same conclusions." This was in the eighteenth century. Schools seem to have been established simultaneously,

deaf-mutes, should now be priests in our American Church and deeply devoted to the spiritual culture of this class: The Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, of New York, and the Rev. Dr. Francis J. Clerc, of Philadelphia, Pa. But it is to the former that Christianity owes the first systematic effort to religiously cultivate the deaf. So zealously has he labored, so abundantly has he been blessed that his influence is to-day felt, not only in this country, but in many of the nations of Europe, to which he has made personal visits and in which he has introduced his methods. The Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was born in Hartford, and took his college course at Trinity college of that city, graduating in 1845. He was ordained deacon by Bishop Whittingham in 1850, and priest by Bishop De Lancey in 1851. His first work for the religious culture of deaf-mutes was begun in the fall of 1850, when he organized a Bible Class for adults in the vestry-room of old St. Stephen's church, New York. From this he conceived the idea of founding a church in that city for the use and benefit of the deaf-mutes. This was done in October, 1852, when St. Ann's church began its notable history, as the first church in the world for deaf-mutes. As the work was a feeble one and afforded a limited salary, Dr. Gallaudet continued to teach, as he had done for several years, in order to supplement his income. Hence it was that until October 1st, 1852, he was associated with the New York Institute for Deaf-Mutes, in connection with his clerical duties as rector of St. Ann's church. But just as a child was instrumental in the inauguration of the secular instruction of the deaf-mutes of America, so again it was a child who led to the inauguration of the spiritual work among the deaf of this country. For in the year 1858 a wealthy gentleman of New York invited Dr. Gallaudet to become the tutor of his son, who was a deaf-mute, and offered him \$400 for such services. At the same time other friends assured him \$1000 per annum, if he would resign his position as teacher and devote himself more wholly to work among the deaf and dumb. He accepted both offers. Very soon thereafter Mr. Haight requested him to take his son on a pleasure trip to Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington. At once it occurred to him that this would be a good opportunity to inaugurate services in these important cities for the benefit of that class to which his life was now to be devoted. When a resident of Hartford he had been on very kindly terms with the Rev. Dr. Arthur Cleveland Coxe, who was then rector of St. John's church. Dr. Coxe had since been elected rector of Grace church, Baltimore. To him Dr. Gallaudet at once wrote his desires; and from him he received a most cordial invitation to use Grace church for any services he might desire. So Dr. Gallaudet came immediately hither, with his young pupil, reaching this city on Friday, February 25th, 1859. They stopped at Barnum's Hotel. Speedily they made their way, through a blinding snow-storm which prevailed all day, to the residence of Dr. Coxe on Madison St.; but found that he was out of the city, though he had left assurances that he would be back in time for the evening service. Dr. Gallaudet did not know any of the deaf-mutes of Baltimore, but as he was passing Mt. Calvary church he met a policeman and made his plans known to him. The officer happened to know a deaf-mute and directed him to his home in the western part of this city. Going thither he found a deaf-mute, named William Workington, working at his carpenter's bench in an attic. Both he and his wife were deaf-mutes. The Doctor urged Mr. Workington to go at once to all his friends and announce to them that a special service would be held that evening in Grace church. This he did, while the Doctor and his companion returned to the hotel. In the evening he made his way to the church "through a violent, driving snow-storm" (as he describes it), and to his delight found the rector there to greet him, and also his assistant, the Rev. Mr. Easton. There were nineteen deaf-mutes in the church and eight other persons. It was estimated that there were one hundred mutes in Baltimore at that time. The service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Coxe and his assistant, the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, interpreting it for the benefit of the deaf-mutes, in the sign-language. Dr. Gallaudet then made an address, the first ever made to the deaf of Baltimore, in which he outlined his plans and asked their co-operation. The Rev. Dr. Coxe added his warm approval of the plan, and placed Grace church at the disposal of the deaf-mutes. From that day to this it has been their religious home. After the benediction had been pronounced a deaf-mute arose and asked if the deaf-mutes of Baltimore could not form a Bible Class at once, in connection with Grace church. The rector gladly gave his consent, and appointed the Rev. Mr. Easton to take the matter in charge. The Bible Class was soon formed and Mr. Adams was appointed its teacher. Thus Grace Mission for Deaf-Mutes was established just forty years ago. It was the second mission for deaf-mutes in the world. Of the nineteen deaf-mutes present at that first service only three are living at the present time: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Birchett, who are residents of this city, and Miss Sallie Morgan (now Mrs. Hartley), who resides in Pittsburgh, Pa., and who is a most faithful communicant of the church.

The success of the mission was very largely due to the wisdom and character of the first leader, Samuel Adams, who was conspicuous among his brethren for his personal appearance as well as for his personal gifts. He was,



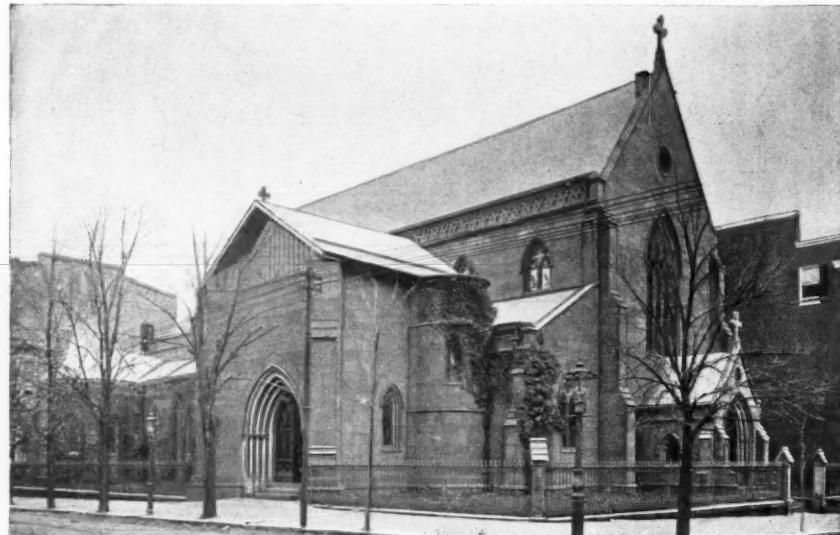
THE REV. ARTHUR CHILTON POWELL,

Rector of Grace Church.

in 1760, in the cities of Paris, Edinburgh, and Dresden. These were private institutions. The first state institution was established in Leipsic in 1770, and here the poor as well as the rich were received and educated.

In 1792 the first English school was opened in London. The introduction of this special mode of education into America is most interesting. At the beginning of the present century a prominent physician of Hartford, Conn., Dr. Mason F. Cogswell, had a little daughter named Alice, who at the age of two years lost her speech and hearing, through a disease then called "spotted fever." This sad case enlisted much public interest. A few benevolent men of Hartford raised a fund to send the Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, of that city, who was a warm friend of Dr. Mason, to England, in order that he might study the methods employed in the newly founded institution for the deaf and dumb, in the hope that some such school might be founded in America. In 1815 the Rev. Mr. Gallaudet went to England; but receiving little cordial treatment at London or Edinburgh, he went to Paris. Here he gained all the information he desired from Abbe Sicard, who had devoted thirty years to the perfection of the sign-language, and who was then at the head of the French institution. For a year the Rev. Mr. Gallaudet was a student of this noble institution, under the immediate tutelage of a most competent instructor, Mr. Laurent Clerc, who was himself a deaf-mute. During one of his lessons Mr. Gallaudet proposed to Mr. Clerc that he should accompany him to America and assist him in the establishment of a similar institution at Hartford. Mr. Clerc at once consented and accompanied him to this country, bringing his family with him. The institution was opened at Hartford in April, 1817, with seven pupils. From this one institution has sprung our national interest in the education of these "silent children of God," so that there are now eighty-two such schools in our land, and a national college at Washington.

It is most remarkable that the sons of these two pioneers, who introduced the secular education of the



GRACE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

in the language of Dr. Gallaudet, "a man of impressive appearance," being at the time forty-three years of age and of dignified bearing. He was born in Somerset county, Md., on December 25th, 1815, and grew up among home influences which produced in him a deeply religious nature, and a great tenderness of heart. Though not a churchman, when Dr. Gallaudet made his first visit, both he and his wife, with three other deaf-mutes were confirmed by Bishop Whittingham in the year 1860. It is to be said to his praise that he gave his services, at least at first, to the young mission, free of all charge, and for the remaining years of his life he was a true lay-shepherd to the deaf of Baltimore, who deeply lamented his death on December 14th, 1873, after fourteen years of faithful and fruitful service as lay-reader of Grace Mission for the Deaf. He was succeeded, on the second Sunday, in January, 1874, by Mr. James Ijams, who was also a deaf-mute. He remained in charge for two years. To him succeeded a hearing gentleman, Mr. John C. Covell, who taught school in Govanstown; and he was followed by Mr. Louis C. Tuck, a deaf-mute, who was a teacher in the Maryland School for the Colored Deaf and Blind. He served most efficiently for two years, but resigned his office in 1879, in order to accept a position in the Minnesota School for the Deaf. To him succeeded one of the most godly and faithful men it has ever been your preacher's privilege to know. Mr. James S. Wells, who came to Baltimore from New York, in order to take charge of this mission, and also to teach in the Maryland School for the Colored Deaf and Blind. For twelve years did he most zealously perform his duties and win souls to the Master he so dearly loved. His tenderness, his zeal, and his humility were remarkable. He still lives in the hearts of all who knew him. It was my sad privilege to lay his frail body in the grave in July, 1891, and it is my sacred joy to cherish his beautiful life and example—a memory fragrant and helpful.

Another teacher succeeded to the position of lay-reader, Mr. Daniel E. Moylan, and he was in charge for five years. During his incumbency a handsome brass lectern was presented by the Deaf-Mutes for the Side Chapel, erected about that time and placed at the disposal of the deaf for their Sunday morning services. A guild was also organized under the leadership of Mr. Harry Reamy, one of the most devout young men of the mission. In 1896 Mr. Moylan resigned, in order to establish a mission in connection with the Methodist denomination over which he now presides. He was immediately followed by Mr. Oliver John Whildin, of Philadelphia, who was then a candidate for Holy Orders and a student of the Philadelphia Divinity school. As a graduate of the Pennsylvania institution and of the National college, he brought to his work here a mind thoroughly trained and a character greatly enriched. His success has been remarkable, and the mission is pressing forward more rapidly than ever before.

On Sunday, June 10th, 1898, Mr. Whildin was ordained deacon by Bishop Whitaker, in All Souls' church, Philadelphia, with which he was for several years associated. The bishop of Maryland has just appointed him Diocesan Missionary for the Deaf-Mutes of Maryland, in addition to his charge of the Grace mission, so that the blessed Gospel is soon to be carried to all the deaf of this diocese. Rev. Mr. Whildin also has charge of the Mission for the Deaf of Washington, which is held at St. John's Parish House.

This historical record would be far from complete without some reference, slight though it must needs be, to those faithful clergymen of the church who have, during all these forty years, superintended the work of the lay-readers in charge of this mission.

As frequently as his local duties permitted the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was wont to come to Baltimore, in the early years of this mission, and to conduct services for the deaf-mutes. In this he was afterwards from 1872 ably assisted by the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, his associate in this blessed work. For almost twenty years the only services enjoyed by the deaf under the guidance of clergymen were afforded by these two priests. Much therefore is due to the self-sacrificing labors of them both; and while we lament that ill-health detains the former at his home, when he would gladly be with us to-

night, we rejoice that the latter in some degree represents them both.

In 1878 a most notable event took place in the history of the work among deaf-mutes; for on Sunday, October 8th, in St. Stephen's church, Philadelphia, the first deaf-mute ever admitted to Holy Orders, was made deacon by Bishop Stevens, in the person of Henry Winter Syle, M.A. In all respects Mr. Syle was a most remarkable man and has left a remarkable record. He was the son of the Rev. Dr. Syle, one of the church's early missionaries to China, and was born in that distant empire in 1845. At the age of six he lost his hearing through sickness, and the loss of his voice gradually followed. He was early sent to this country to be educated; and diligently pursued his studies both in this country and in England, taking the highest honors wherever he entered, and attaining unto great proficiency in Chemistry and Physics, and also in the languages both ancient and modern. Upon his ordination he founded All Souls' Church for the Deaf of Philadelphia, and also became supervisor of this mission at Baltimore. It was most fitting that he should exercise his ministry in part at least in this city, inasmuch as he was a nephew of the distinguished senator, Henry Winter Davis, who was a member of Grace church. His labors were greatly blessed during the fourteen years of his supervision. Upon his death in 1890, the mission passed under the care of his successor, the Rev. J. M. Koehler, whose signal gifts and marked devotion have greatly added to the prosperity of the work. It is very largely due to him that the present deacon-in-charge, was brought into the ministry of the church; and to his unfaltering belief that this church was destined to "occupy the land" does the church owe it that other young men are pressing forward into the work. His name will always be associated with those other godly ministers who have given their time, their talents, and themselves to the religious elevation of the deaf.

A passing notice at least must be given to the wide spread effort to reach all the deaf-mutes of this land. So rapidly has the work grown, that the entire country is now divided into special missions and the word of God

carried to this Silent People, and this too, for the most part, by clergymen who are themselves deaf.

The parent mission is at New York city, under the care of the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain. The New England mission has its headquarters at Boston, and the Rev. Stanley Searing (who is not a deaf-mute) is in charge. The Pennsylvania mission, which includes Delaware and New Jersey, is under the care of the Rev. J. M. Koehler, a deaf priest. The Southern mission, comprising all the dioceses of the South, is under the care of the Rev. John Turner, a deaf-mute priest, who has often been visitor and helper here at the Grace mission. The Mid-Western mission is under the care of the Rev. A. W. Mann, a deaf-mute priest. The Trans-Mississippi mission is under the care of the Rev. J. H. Cloud, a deaf priest. The Central and Western New York mission is under the Rev. C. O. Dantzer, a deaf priest. The Albany mission is under the care of the Rev. H. Van Allen, a deaf deacon. The California mission is under the care of Mr. Thomas Widd, a deaf lay-reader. The Maryland and Washington mission is under the care of the Rev. O. J. Whildin, a deaf deacon.

For forty years Grace mission has ministered to the deaf-mutes of the city. Until very recently it was the only agency in Baltimore seeking to promote the spiritual, and in many instances the temporal, interests of this people.

The successive rectors of this church have held this work very close to their hearts and given it their liberal support. In this they have always been aided by the loyal devotion of the vestry. The church records show that eighty-seven deaf-mutes have been confirmed during these years. There are to-day seventy-two communicant deaf-mutes out of a population of two hundred and fifty, which is a very large percentage. At the approaching visitation of the bishop, on March 12th, seven or eight more will be confirmed. While the services of the church have all along been maintained in their integrity and the teachings of the church been honored and promulgated, the work has always been conducted on the most Catholic lines, so that the mission presents the only instance—possibly, in the city where the Jew and Gentile, Protestant and Romanist meet together and realize that "God is the Maker of them all." Here they are all made welcome and made to feel that they are in their "Father's House." It is a matter of great rejoicing to us who have so closely watched this work among the deaf-mutes at Grace church, that by the action of the Bishop of Maryland and the Diocesan Board of Missions the deaf-mutes of the entire diocese are about to be reached and blessed, and the "truth as it is in Jesus" shed abroad in their hearts and lives. May God prosper the effort. May Christ recognize it as but the continuation of His own blessed Ministry.—AMEN.

After the sermon came a short hymn and then the address of the bishop of Maryland.

THE BISHOP'S ADDRESS.

"Anniversaries are becoming very general. Almost every month—almost every week—brings us, through the public papers, the news of something of the kind. But such an anniversary as this is an unusual one. There are many thousand Parishes and Congregations in the United States, but very few organizations for worship and religious instruction and blessing of the deaf.

"Forty years ago,—the first service for them was held in this city under the lead and care of this church. Your missionaries, six of whom are present to-night, will soon speak to you in your language,—I was going to say in your own tongue,—my thoughts going back to the day of "Pentecost," when every one heard



INTERIOR OF GRACE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

"in his own tongue wherein he was born," and the tongue of fire were the visible tokens. But your language, dear friends, was not represented there. And yet I am sure you were in Christ's thoughts, and in His work that the Gospel and its blessings should reach all men,—you were included. He knew even then that the time was coming when the deaf should hear. He gave it as one of the proofs of His power and truth, that the deaf hear and the dumb speak. And though it seemed then that He was speaking only of those special cases, where His own finger touched some tongue or ear and wrought a particular personal miracle, I am sure that He looked far beyond that, and saw the time, when through deaf ears, the Gospel should find its way. It is not of man's wisdom only—wonderful as that is,—but of God's mercy and love, overruling this wisdom, that to the languages that were spoken on that day of Pentecost, this new one has been added by Christ's blessing in Christian love and patience.

"It is not easy for one, who like myself cannot use your language, to know fully how far and how effectively the truths and teachings of Christ's Gospel reach you; but I have studied with deep interest and sympathy the work that has been done here, and I am sure God's blessing is on it. And I ask you, dear friends, for whom it is meant, to be true to this work,—to love it, to keep it by your presence and your prayers—to tell others about it, and to bring its blessings to every one you can find who need them.

"The Fortieth anniversary will be a good time for telling you of the step we now take for larger work. Up to this time the Rev. Mr. Whildin, who had ministered to you, has limited his work to the city of Baltimore and to the city of Washington. We feel that the time has come for a larger work. There are deaf-mutes in other towns and cities of Maryland and in the country parts; and the Gospel is as much for them as for you or me. We have reason to think that in this Diocese of Maryland,—the part of the state which is under the care of your own Bishop,—there are about 400 who can not hear. We want, if we can, to reach them. And so, from the 1st of April, I have appointed and authorized the Rev. Mr. Whildin to be missionary to the deaf-mutes in the Diocese of Maryland. He will not give up his very effective work in this city. But he will, with my advice, establish other points, in other towns for stated visits and services; probably at first in Frederick, Hagerstown, Cumberland and in Harford Co.; and he will try also in some way to reach those scattered in country homes. Help him, I beg you, by your confidence and love;—by your prayers and by giving him all you can to sustain him. Whether his work shall continue in the Diocese of Washington will depend upon the arrangements which may be made between that Diocese and this.

"Understand, however, that the arrangement is as yet only an experiment. It is made for only one year; and the experience of that year will help us to decide whether it shall continue longer,—all the more reason why you should help to make it strong.

"But I do not expect any great results to come quickly. It must be slow work: much slower than with those who have the power to hear. I mean to be patient and hopeful and I ask you to be patient and hopeful,—and to work and pray. And not only to the deaf,—but you, dear friends, to whom God permits the power to hear, let your gratitude for the blessing make you also abound in your prayers and your acts and gifts of love for those from whom He has withheld that power."

Two facts of more than passing interest in this address should be noted; 1st, the appointment of the Rev. Mr. Whildin as diocesan missionary, and 2d, the generous view the good bishop takes in the matter of immediate and practical results of missionary work.

At the conclusion of the address, which Dr. Gallaudet interpreted, the following letters were read:

THE CHURCH HOUSE,
PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 23, 1899.

The Rev. Arthur C. Powell:

My DEAR MR. POWELL:—I am in receipt of an invita-

tion to attend the Fortieth Anniversary of the establishment of work for the Deaf in Baltimore, which it would give me great pleasure to accept, but my engagements make it impossible for me to be absent from Philadelphia at that time.

Since I came to Philadelphia I have become very much interested in the work amongst the deaf, and derive great satisfaction from the influence of the church which has been established here for their benefit.

I have taken a particular interest in Mr. Whildin and the other young men, who have been led to study for the ministry and to devote their lives to the spiritual welfare of the silent people.

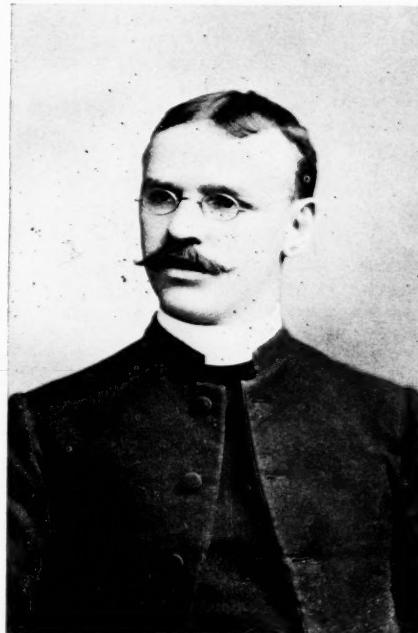
Faithfully yours,
O. W. WHITAKER.

112 WEST 78TH STREET,
NEW YORK, Feb. 16, 1899.

To the Rt. Rev. William Parel, D.D., LL.D.,
Bishop of Maryland.

The Rev. Arthur C. Powell,
Rector of Grace Church, Baltimore.

The Rev. O. J. Whildin,
Pastor of the Deaf-Mute Mission connected with
Grace church, and all others commemorating the
Fortieth Anniversary of the founding of the Mission
to Deaf-Mutes in Grace church, Baltimore.



THE REV. O. J. WHILDIN,
Deacon-in-Charge of Grace Church Deaf-Mute Mission.

MY DEAR FRIENDS:—It is one of the great disappointments of my life that physical disability prevents me from being with you on the memorable occasion which brings you together. I am very thankful that it was my privilege to begin the great work which through many vicissitudes has produced such remarkable results. A large number of our deaf-mute brethren and their families have received the priceless, gracious blessings of Baptism, Confirmation and the Holy Communion. They have known the hallowed influences of the Marriage and Burial Ceremonies. They have been comforted and strengthened in the mysterious battle of life. They have been taught the value of having the Book of Common Prayer as the interpreter of Holy Scriptures. Let us thank God that all has been done for the sake of Him who said to a deaf and dumb man, *Ephphatha*. Praying that our Heavenly Father's blessing may ever rest on the present laborers and their successors in the Mission of Grace Church, Baltimore, to Deaf-Mutes, I am

Yours affectionately,

THOMAS GALLAUDET.

ST. PAUL'S RECTORY,
PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO., PA., Feb. 10, 1899.

Rev. O. J. Whildin:

DEAR BROTHER:—Will you kindly act for me in notifying the rector, who doubtless will remember my presence with him at York, Penna., that I shall not be able to accept the invitation extended to the commemorative services in Grace church, on the 2d and 3d prox? I remember well my visits to Baltimore, and my service for the deaf, during the rectorship of the Rev. Dr. Lees; also the faithful services there of Mr. Ijams; and it would be a pleasure to join in the celebration of the anniversary of the mission established in 1859. I congratulate all who have had part in the continuous work done in Grace church by the successive distinguished friends and supporters of that mission. I offer the assurance of my best wishes for its future prosperity and success, to all who are now interested in it, and to those who will be assembled on the occasion named. The whole "Church Mission to the Deaf" in our beloved country, has certainly been a marvellous growth, that calls for devout thanksgiving to "the Giver of all Grace."

In Baltimore it was fostered by the love and zeal of the enthusiastic and noble Coxe, whose early ministry in Hartford made him familiar with that educational work among the deaf which their religious education after school days were ended made more profitable than it would otherwise have been. "Not by might, not by power, but by My Power, saith the Lord of Hosts Grace, Grace unto it," in the future, as in the past.

My congratulations to you on your advancement and good work; and my thanks for your cordial invitation.

Yours truly,
FRANCIS J. CLERC.

Short addresses by the Rev. John Chamberlain and the Rev. J. M. Koehler were then made, after which the service was concluded with the singing of Hymn 485. An informal reception to the visiting clergy and Dr. E. M. Gallaudet was held before all finally departed for their homes.

THE SECOND EVENING.

A short service of evening prayer was held in the chapel, where for thirty-eight years the deaf of Baltimore have been wont to congregate for worship. The rector of the church was assisted in the service by the Rev. Mr. Whildin. At its conclusion felicitous addresses were made by Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, Rev. Job Turner, Rev. A. W. Mann, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Rev. J. M. Koehler, Mr. F. C. Smielau, Mrs. H. W. Syle, Mr. B. F. Morrison, Superintendent of the School for the Deaf and Blind; Mr. W. R. Barry, President of the Board of Directors of the Frederick School for the Deaf, and Mr. Whildin. Space forbids mention of what was said by all those called upon to speak. The addresses of the missionaries dwelt mainly upon the work of each in his own field. Mr. Morrison and Mr. Barry spoke of their great interest in the work and their desire to see it prosper. Mr. Barry, although a loyal Methodist, declared that the church with its Book of Common Prayer and its Ritual was the very best church for the deaf. Mr. Whildin read the following letters which he had received:

2010 OBEAR AVE.,
ST. LOUIS, MO., Feb. 4, 1899.

MY DEAR MR. WHILDIN:—Your kind and considerate invitation to Mrs. Cloud and myself to attend the mission commemorating the Fortieth Anniversary of the beginning of Church Work among the Deaf of Baltimore has just been received. We would be much pleased to attend and sincerely regret that we will be unable to do so. However, personally and in behalf of St. Thomas' mission congregation, we extend our congratulations and best wishes and pray God's blessing upon your work.

Sincerely yours,
JAMES H. CLOUD.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 21, 1899.

MY DEAR MR. WHILDIN:—It seems almost needless for me to say how much I regret that I am unable to be in Baltimore at this time. But though absent in person, I am with you in heart and I sincerely hope that the present occasion, marking the completion of forty years of work, may be the prelude and inspiration for many more years of useful and faithful labor under your own energetic and devoted leadership.

With best wishes for yourself and for the mission, I remain

Affectionately your brother,
H. VAN ALLEN.

At the suggestion of the rector, the Rev. Mr. Powell, Mr. Whildin was by unanimous vote authorized to send the following letter to Dr. Gallaudet:

To the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet:

The deaf-mutes assembled in Grace chapel, Baltimore, to commemorate the Fortieth Anniversary of the Founding of Grace Mission, desire to convey to you their deep regret over your enforced absence and also their appreciation of your work and worth. We are deeply conscious of our indebtedness to you for the religious privileges we enjoy and the spiritual benefits we here share with the people of God, through your labors, love, and self-sacrifice.

We hope and pray that your health may be restored, and that you again may be permitted to gladden us by your presence and counsel.

As to a Father, all of us look up to you with love and veneration, and we invoke God's richest blessings upon you now and always.

The chapel during this time was filled with over one hundred and fifty deaf and hearing people, and the enthusiasm aroused by the recitals of successes in other fields was intense. The Rev. Mr. Dantzer's address was especially good in that it recited facts, heretofore unknown, which led up to the adoption of the ministry by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. The address of the other missionaries were hopeful of the future and also a source of great gratification to all present. Refreshments of ice-cream and cakes served in the Parish House to one hundred and fifty guests ended the evening's programme.

THE SILENT WORKER.



SAMUEL A. ADAMS.
First Lay-reader of Grace Mission.

THE CONFERENCE.

An adjourned conference of the missionaries and church workers was held in one of the parlors of the Mt. Vernon Hotel, opposite Grace church, on Friday afternoon, March 3d. Rev. A. W. Mann occupied the chair and the Rev. O. J. Whildin was elected Secretary. There were present:—the Rev. A. W. Mann, the Rev. Job Turner, the Rev. C. O. Dantzer, the Rev. O. J. Whildin, Mrs. H. W. Syle, and Mr. F. C. Smielau. The principal subject discussed was the proposed church paper for the deaf. A joint bid for printing the paper was read from Mr. M. M. Taylor, of East Nassau, N. Y., and the Rev. H. Van Allen, of Albany, N. Y. This bid was favorably received but in order to hear from two or three who had not yet been heard from the Rev. J. C. Cloud, the Rev. Stanley Searing, and Mr. Thomas Widd, lay-reader of St. Paul's mission, Los Angelos, California, action had to be postponed. The Secretary of the Conference is now in communication with the above named missionaries and it is hoped that ere long definite action will be taken.

HARRY T. REAMY

was born in Centreville, Queen Anne Co., Maryland, April 8th, 1869. When but eight years of age he entered the Maryland School for the Deaf, at Frederick, graduating about seven years later, in 1883. Mr. Reamy has for several years enjoyed the distinction of taking the lead in nearly every noticeable mission movement in Baltimore. In November, 1894, he led in the organization of the Ephphatha Guild of Grace Mission, and was elected its first president. It was largely through his influence that two years later the present pastor of the Mission was called to take up the work. Since 1896, Mr. Reamy has been annually re-elected Secretary-Treasurer of the Guild, which is today the strongest and best organized body among the Deaf of this city.

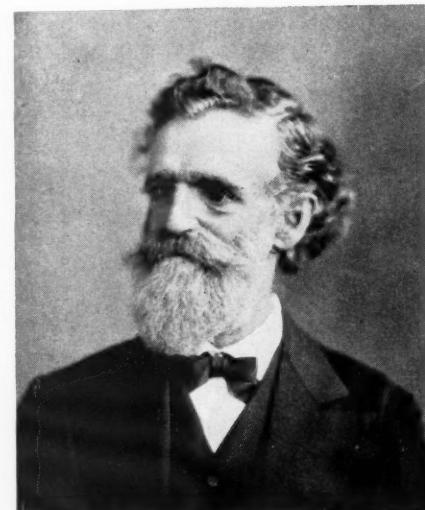
JAMES S. WELLS

was the fifth Lay-Reader of the Deaf-Mute Mission of Grace Church. Born in New York City, July 20th, 1832, he entered Fanwood, graduating in 1848. Three years later he had passed through the High School course of the same institution. In 1854, he was offered and accepted a position as teacher in the Texas school, being the first graduate of Fanwood to claim such an honor. On July 11th, 1871, he married one of his pupils, Miss Fannie De Lespine, and immediately returned to New York city, where a lucrative position in a large stationery store awaited him. Nine years later he was elected a teacher in the Maryland school for the Colored Deaf and Blind, Baltimore, where he remained until the time of his death, July 6th, 1891, at the age of fifty-nine. His work in connection with Grace Mission began almost on the day of his arrival in Baltimore and ended only when his spirit had departed to the beyond.

James S. Wells was not what might be called a brilliant man, and yet he possessed qualities of such sterling worth as to leave an indelible im-

pression upon all with whom he came into contact and upon everything with which he had to do. Peaceful, patient, trustful, he was slow to depart into untried and untrodden paths and looked askance at all innovations. During twelve years of his life Grace Mission was guided gently and caressingly by him. If during these years there were no great advances, neither were there any recessions. He loved his work and his people, and of this love grew his great conservatism. As a pastor he was most faithful. His home was always open to the deaf. They made it their haven of refuge in time of trouble and their mecca when in need of recreation. The sermons he delivered were models of simplicity, the addresses he made indicated a mind of wide and varied reading, and the counsels he gave characterized him as a wise and safe guide. And when his earthly life had finally reached its end, leaving behind two young daughters, few can imagine the profound grief felt by the deaf people of Baltimore. No one has yet or ever will fill the void his departure made in the hearts of his people.

SAMUEL A. ADAMS enjoys the unique distinction of having been not only the first deaf-mute licensed Lay Reader of Grace Church Deaf-Mute Mission, but also the first in the entire world. He was born in Somerset Co., Md., December 25th, 1815, and died in Baltimore, December 14th, 1873. Graduating from the Pennsylvania Institution in 1835, he travelled until 1861 between Baltimore and



J. S. WELLS.

Washington as a journeyman printer. On February 25th, 1859, he happened to be in Baltimore and hearing of the Mission service attended and volunteered his service. Two years later he was elected a teacher in the Maryland School for the Colored Deaf and Blind then located at the corner of Broadway and Pratt St., East Baltimore. In 1872 the school removed to its present site on Saratoga St. and Mr. Adams continued to teach until one year later when death claimed him. Those who knew him speak of him as a clear and logical sign-maker, a whole-souled man, deeply religious, cordial, and, withal, possessed of such a sympathetic nature as to draw unto him all sorts and conditions of men. He never refused sympathy, however unworthy those upon whom it was bestowed. A clear thinker, a keen observer, and having those rare gifts of indomitable perseverance and religious courage, he guided the newly established mission for fourteen years over the rocks of a fierce opposition and the quick-sands of a fading novelty until to-day it stands in its pride of forty winters a memorial not the less to its leader than to its founder. Samuel Adams left behind an aged widow who was tenderly cared for by Grace church until the time of her death a few years ago.

THE REV. O. J. WHILDIN

was born at sea, October 22d, 1870. At the age of six, he lost his hearing. Until he reached his twelfth year, he entered the public schools. From 1881 to 1887, he studied at the Pennsylvania Institution; he entered the National

Deaf-Mute College in the latter year. After his graduation in 1892, he went to Florida, to accept the positions of foreman of the printing-office, supervisor and teacher, in the St. Augustine School for the Deaf. While at the school he was married to Miss Jennie Stewart, daughter of the late Dr. Wm. Stewart, of Anthony, Florida. However, he retained his place at the school only one year,—the high and mighty hand of the politician and spoilsman levelling low all concerned, principal, teacher, scrub-woman, etc. He now turned his attention to orange-culture, settling down on the large grove of his wife's parents, but finding too many thorns among the blossoms abandoned the business and went into partnership with Mr. William Blue, of Silver Spring, Fla. Jointly they published the *Marion Times*, a weekly newspaper, which had a large and growing circulation. Mr. Whildin held the post of City Editor and also managed the finances. In 1895, he returned north determined to enter the ministry of the church. He was led to form this decision by the case of a poor, ignorant and neglected deaf-mute lady, who was wont to come on foot to his office of the *Marion Times*, five miles from her home, for Bible reading and instruction from him. In March 1895, he was baptized and confirmed at All Souls' Church, Philadelphia. In May of the same year, he was appointed Lay Reader of All Souls' and five months later entered the Philadelphia Divinity School. On May 10th, 1896, he took up the work in Baltimore.

On February 25th, 1897, he added the Washington Mission to his list. On June 19th, 1898, he was ordained Deacon at All Souls' Church. Since he assumed charge of Grace Mission, Baltimore, twenty deaf-mutes have been confirmed, ten infants and adults baptized, one couple married, and two persons buried. The announcement of his appointment as Diocesan Missionary has brought to him innumerable congratulations and letters from deaf-mutes throughout the State, asking that Mission stations be established in their midst or their immediate vicinity. The latest instance of enthusiasm to be exhibited by the members of Grace Mission was the launching, on March 5th, the Sunday following the celebration, of a Church Building Fund. The first contribution amounted to the handsome sum \$15.00. It is hoped that in a few years the deaf of Baltimore will have a chapel fostered and cared for by their mother, Grace Church—a chapel which they may call their own and which shall be for their exclusive use.

MISSION NOTES.

The Diocese of Maryland, in which the Rev. O. J. Whildin has recently been appointed missionary to Deaf Mutes, covers an area of 4,805 square miles and comprises the counties of Alleghany, Anne Arundel, Baltimore, Calvert, Carroll, Frederick, Garrett, Harford, Howard, and Washington in the state of Maryland.

The Diocese of Easton covers an area of 3,386 square miles and includes the counties of Caroline, Cecil, Dorchester, Kent, Queen Anne, Somerset, Talbot, Wicomico, and Worcester, also



H. T. REAMY.

in the state of Maryland. Owing to its inaccessibility from Baltimore city and other points on the western shore of the Chesapeake Bay, the Diocese of Easton should logically be united with the Diocese of Delaware in the matter of church work among the Deaf. At present both Dioceses are practically without a missionary. The city of Wilmington, Delaware, occasionally receives a short visit from the Pastor of All Souls' church, Philadelphia, however. It is hoped that within a short time Mr. F. C. Smielau, of the Philadelphia Divinity School, will be appointed missionary in these two Dioceses.

The Diocese of Washington includes the District of Columbia and the counties of St. Mary, Charles, Prince George and Montgomery in the state of Maryland. At present the Rev. O. J. Whildin holds weekly services in Washington city. The Diocese has never had a missionary, practically speaking, for whatever work among the Deaf has been done has been confined exclusively to the city of Washington. The Bishop of Maryland hopes to have the two Dioceses support the work jointly.

The Rev. Arthur Chilton Powell has been deeply interested in church work among the Deaf for many years. A little over ten years ago, he was rector of St. John's Church, York, Pa. It was while in charge of that important cure that he met the Rev. J. M. Koehler and was led into intimate relations with the work then being done in Pennsylvania. In the fall 1888, he came to Grace church, Baltimore, bringing with him a heart full of love for the Deaf, and finding an already strong mission under the care of his new charge he gladly took up the work as his own. The Deaf of Baltimore have never had a warmer friend, a more persistent advocate, a more conscientious and tender shepherd than the present rector of Grace church. Under his gentle guidance the mission has attained to its present strength of forty years, and is growing stronger with increasing age.

In 1861, the present chapel of Grace church was built. Two years previous to that time the mission was founded. On the evening of the first service, Feb. 25th, 1859, the Rev. Arthur Cleveland Coxe, then rector of Grace church, seems to have first conceived the idea of erecting a Parish House with a large chapel; for on that occasion he promised the Deaf that if they could keep together and increase in numbers he would have a special place of worship erected for them.

In 1863, the members of the Mission subscribed to the purchase of a large and handsome Book of Common Prayer. The book is now in the keeping of Grace Deaf-Mute Guild.

In 1865, a large Bible for use during the weekly services was purchased by the Deaf and presented to Grace church.

In 1893, a beautiful brass lectern, or Bible stand, was purchased with the proceeds of a Fair held in the Parish building. This lectern stands in the side-chapel of the church. Its cost was \$100.

The Side-Chapel, which was built in 1892, and is to the right of the chancel, is used by the deaf-mutes during Sunday mornings for a service read synchronously with the regular service of the church.

The first deaf-mutes to receive baptism in Grace church were Mrs. A. P. Burton and Mr. William Devoes. They were baptized in 1860.

In 1860, the following six deaf-mutes were confirmed in Grace church, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Adamis, Mrs. A. P. Burton, Mr. William Devoes, Mr. James Barnes and Miss Amelia Schmidtberger. At present there are over sixty deaf-mute communicants of Grace church. Services of worship are held every Sunday at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M. The former is a combined service and the latter exclusively for the Deaf. Services are also held on the chief Holy Days. The average attendance is thirty-five.

Grace Guild was organized in 1894. All deaf-mute communicants of the church are considered as members. There are no membership fees or assessments. The weekly, and other offerings, and the proceeds of Fairs and Festivals contribute to the exchequer. The Guild has charge of all Bible Class and literary meetings and of all lectures and socials, and besides contributes to the support of all charitable and other work of the Mission. It expends hundreds of dollars every year.

On the afternoon of Sunday, March 12th, the following deaf-mutes of Grace Mission were presented to the Bishop of Maryland for confirmation: and received the Laying on of Hands: Miss Isabella Shipley, Miss Maggie Schuman, Miss Mamie Rebecca Stiegler, Miss Kate Tyler, Miss Rebecca Young (deaf, dumb and blind), Mr. and Mrs. William A. Bentz, and Mr. William Smithson. Over forty-five deaf-mutes attended the Confirmation service which was very impressive.



The king of kings
Alone can stay life's parting wings.
—Lady of the Lake.



BREVITIES FROM BRITAIN.

T. W. Sharpe, C. B., formerly Her Majesty's Inspector of Schools for the Deaf, has been appointed Principal of Queen's College, London. The new assistant Inspector is Dr. Alfred Eichholz, an Englishman of German descent.

A new church Mission for work among the deaf in the Diocese of Bath and Wells is being started with the Bishop's sanction. The Rev. W. Blake at Kinson, an Episcopal clergyman who has lately lost his hearing and thus had to give up his living, is giving the work his personal attention and his efforts seem likely to result in the establishment of yet another mission.

Mr. Alfred Larger, Principal of Donaldson's School for the Deaf, Edinburgh, Scotland, will next May celebrate the 50th anniversary of his entrance upon a teacher's career. His old pupils, scattered throughout the empire, are preparing to mark their appreciation of his services, in a substantial way.

The action of the Ealing College people in sending a circular to the Bishops deprecating the formation of associations for the spiritual care of the deaf, has, as was to be anticipated, roused some indignation. *Ephphatha* and the *British Deaf Monthly* both have scathing articles on the subject, and the former has threatened an exposure of the tactics and the utterly unsound principles of the "self-interested clique of propagandists" who concocted the circular. We may see some lively doings soon.

As a commentary on the above it may be interesting to note the following declaration which was drawn up and signed by a number of oral graduates who attend the services of the Glasgow Mission:

"We the undersigned deaf persons educated on the pure oral system, beg to record our regret at the attack made on missions for the adult deaf by the authorities of Ealing College in their recently revised circular. Although we have found speech and lip-reading a great advantage, these accomplishments have not been sufficient to enable us to converse freely with everybody, and for Sabbath services and general meetings we have found it absolutely necessary to attend such as are conducted by the sign-manual language. Our connection with the Glasgow Mission has been to us as a source of great pleasure and profit, which apart from it, we could not possibly have enjoyed."

Also the following which appeared in *The Church Times*:

"At a largely attended meeting of deaf-mutes, held at the Institute, Blackburn, on Feb. 8th, Dr. Thompson's letter was considered, and it was resolved on the motion of M. S. Higgin, seconded by M. Coulthurst and carried unanimously, (1) That the letter is an insult and an unwarranted interference with the rights of the deaf; (2) That the intermarriage of the deaf and dumb is conducive to their happiness, and there is no reason to fear injurious results therefrom; (3) That the pure oral system has failed to produce satisfactory results; and (4) That the present missions are carrying on a noble and successful work."

There may be more news for my readers next month.

FELIX ROHAN.



Speak thy purpose out.
I love not mystery or doubt.
—Rokeby.

MISSIONARY NOTES.

THE Ephphatha Mission at Rochester, N. Y., has recently had a handsome oak altar, table, altar cross, vases, and altar-railing placed in the Parish House of St. Luke's Church, where their services are held on the first Sunday of the month. It is much admired by all, and hereafter the services for the deaf in Rochester will be conducted with more befitting decency.

St. Bede's Mission, Buffalo, has for a year past had a beautiful altar and all the necessary ornaments, including the vestments for the different seasons.

The work in these two places is becoming more encouraging than it ever has been before. The attendance at services is larger, and an apparently real enthusiasm is shown by all in their endeavor to advance the cause of their

It is said that the life and death of a deaf girl named Cornelius Lathrop, (who was born in Rochester, baptized in St. Luke's Church of that city and was identified with the work of the church,) was what moved the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet in 1850 to devote his life to the work among the adult deaf. Recently the writer came across a much torn and dilapidated copy of a booklet entitled "Cornelius Lathrop, a deaf-mute," written by the Rev. Henry Washington Lee, then Rector of St. Luke's Church, Rochester, but late Bishop of Iowa. It is a beautiful story. In one of Dr. Gallaudet's Ephphatha Sunday sermons delivered in the church of St. John the Evangelist, New York city, and published in the *Churchman*, he admits the influence this girl's beautiful life exerted over him in shaping his decision to devote his life to the church's grand work among the deaf. The writer has been looking for a more perfect copy of this little booklet, but thus far has not succeeded. At the coming diamond jubilee of St. Luke's Church, Rochester, in May, of this year, it is desired to say something of this child.



LA PETITE SOURDE-MUETTE.

By MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Child of the speaking eye.—
Child of the voiceless tongue.—
Around whose unresponsive ear
No harp of earth is sung :—

There's one, whose nursing care
Relaxed not night or day,
Yet ne'er hath heard one lisping word
Her tenderness to repay :

Though anxiously she strove
Each uncouth tone to frame,—
Still vainly listening through her tears
To catch a mother's name.

Child of the fettered ear,
Whose hermit-mind must dwell
Mid all the harmonies of earth
Lone, in its guarded cell ;

* * * * *

Hermetically seal'd
To sounds of woe and crime,
That vex and stain the pilgrim soul
Amid the snares of time ;

By discipline made wise
Pass patient on thy way,
And when rich music loads the air,
Bow down thy head, and pray.

Child of immortal hope,—
Still many a gift is thine,
The untold treasures of the heart,
The gems from learnings mine ;

Think :—What ecstatic joy
The thrilling lip shall prove,
When first its life-long seal shall burst
Mid the pure realm of love ;

What rapture for the ear,
When its strong chain is riven,
To drink its first, baptismal sound
From the full choir of Heaven,

NOTE.—The author of the above touching lines was a well known poetess fifty years ago. She was interested in the deaf and in the elder Gallaudet's efforts to start the first school for them at Hartford. If we mistake not, as Lydia Huntley (her maiden name) she was one of his first teachers.

THE SILENT WORKER.

The Kinetoscope and Telephone.

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

THE whole profession will rejoice at Prof. Blattner's re-instatement to his position in the Texas school, and the capital editorial in the Michigan *Mirror*, will meet with a hearty "amen!"

Speaking of Michigan, I'm wondering and wondering why a school that has such a clever and accomplished corps of instructors, puts them at the "bottom of the heap."

The Biennial report catalogues the staff in this order:

1. Board of Trustees
2. Officers
3. Supervisors
4. Instructors (Trades)
5. Teachers.

Of course, they don't really rate the teachers last, but the order of arrangement makes it appear so.

Brother Bangs is tired of waiting and hoping and has started in to hustle for the crying needs of his school. The horrible catastrophe in a State Insane Asylum in his neighborhood, due to the criminal negligence of a State that neglects the needs of the class that render eleemosynary institutions a necessity, will hurry matters so far as heating and lighting needs and defects are concerned.

It seems a pity, too, that the head of a great school has to leave his work and go to the Capital to fight for what he should have so a right.

In this connection, I am reminded of the frequency one meets with such expressions as :

"Our horse being unfit for further work, the Directors of the Institution kindly appropriated \$100 for a new one."

or

"The Senate Committee" on this school has graciously appropriated \$200 for a new system of plumbing, etc., etc., invariably making it appear that Directors and Legislative Committees took money out of their pockets for the purposes named.

This truckling way of tickling certain functionaries is nauseating, but it must be more so to the real heads of schools than to the deaf themselves.

It's an odd fact that no matter how prominent a deaf man makes himself in the pursuits or how much he achieves in a mercantile career, no such man has ever been selected to be a Director or Trustee of a school for the Deaf. It's odd, too, because such a man can give real aid and can take real interest where many hearing men are elected to fill such positions and never once give a thought to the welfare of the pupils in the school.

But schools are getting better now-a-days and there is much greater incentive to building up a school. There is less "faking," pupils write their own compositions and essays. Examiners really examine, and teachers are compelled to "toe the mark," for keen-eyed Principals watch weekly reports of school-room work as the "weather man" watches the barometer.

Favoritism is disappearing and nepotism is not tolerated as it once was.

Gymnasiums and physical directors are seeing to it that sound bodies go along with good educations.

There is more work and better work in the Technical departments and food is not only better in quality, but more plentiful and better served than it used to be.

The world moves, and the Education of the Deaf, except in a few isolated instances where rural legislators haven't been educated up to it, are having it hammered into them.

Of all the games that seem peculiarly adapted for the deaf, chess seems to be that most eminently fitting for two deaf persons to engage in. In fact, I have seen hearing men become deaf-mutes for hours while engaged in a chess

combat. But while there are a few enthusiastic chess cranks in our ranks, there are hundreds who couldn't tell whether a designated "piece" was a pawn or a "rook." I'm one of the class, and I'm one who feels he "has a kick coming to him" when chess "cranks" take up good space in our papers by chronicling every move in a contest. I'm rejoiced when Squorter beats Sloyd or Chiminacquixet or some other "imported" player vanquishes Bologna, but I don't want to know all the details of every move for I can't for the life of me see how Squorter's K. B. T. Q. G. being moved to Queen's Rook Right Guard contributes to the gayety of the nations and I'm not the only one. There are others.

Anyway, chess by correspondence seems "poky," though that would be a safe way to play football, for instance, or to participate in a glove contest.

In the December issue of this paper I spoke my mind freely and at some length on the situation of the New Jersey school in regard to the fact that the Principal and his staff of teachers do not reside on the grounds. In the last issue, I quoted a State senator's remarks on this subject and termed the officials "non-residents."

In some quarters an impression has gone forth that I referred to them as non-residents of the State, where no such implication was intended. Perhaps, at some time in the past, some of the officials were not residents of New Jersey, but they are all loyal "Jerseymen" now and have been for years. Time was when only Red men were Jerseymen—white men came 500 years ago, 400 years ago, 100 years ago, 50 years ago, 5 years ago—it's only a question of time.

Editor Hecker's typewriter (machine, understand) denies that a hearing man is helped to recognize faces by the sound of the voice and says a deaf man isn't hampered at all by not having the sound to help him.

I say Editor Hecker's machine is responsible, because I know that Mr. H.—himself wouldn't controvert such a statement. Sometimes a machine of this kind can do more damage than an office cat.

Will Mr. O'Brien, who is responsible for the following in the *Register*, kindly explain it. As Washington died years before Lincoln was born, how could Abe be one of George's "well-wishers?"

"Lucky for G. Washington, his natal day anniversary was more propitious from a weather standpoint than that which favored his illustrious well-wisher, Abraham Lincoln, the week before."

A rural writer for the same paper writes the following bit of news:—

"Ben at present is chopping down trees and piling them to use as firewood."

Some people saw wood and say nothing. Others saw wood and get it in the papers.

Another gives this edifying bit:

"John Vigue, Joe Bashey, John C. Jellison, James G. Jellison, Warren R. Sanborn and the writer have recently been photographed as a group in cabinet photographs."—BYRON.

A *Journal* advertiser, an amateur photographer, announces that he will make pictures with "house or scenery for back grounds."

Rich!

A. L. PACH.

AT DR. PEET'S FUNERAL.

They uttered praise above thee,
Sweet singing filled the air;
The roses incense floated
Through pauses of the prayer.

Scholar and sage they call thee,
"Leader of men" was heard—
Unmoved and chill among them,
There came from thee no word.

But when thy silent children,
Oh, these they loved thee best—
In mute amaze leaned o'er thee
Did naught disturb thy rest?

Surely thy spirit hovered,—
Thine eyes did see them there,
Saying with tears "We loved him"
And breathed for them a prayer.

—May Martin in *Annals of the Deaf*, February, 1899.

South Australia.

A MAGNIFICENT GIFT.

Mr. J. H. Angas has given the free use for a series of years of his splendid farm at Parafield, comprising 280 acres, to the Adelaide Adult Deaf and Dumb Mission, with a view to its being vested in trustees as a Home of Industry for aged, infirm, and blind deaf-mutes for all time, when he is satisfied with the basis of operations and settlement. At a meeting of the committee of the mission, held on Tuesday, arrangements were made for immediately taking over the farm so generously donated, and a sub-committee was appointed for that purpose. This committee subsequently met, and appointed Mr. A. C. H. Cox as honorary manager, and Mr. E. Ible as caretaker and gardener.

DEAF AND DUMB MISSION.

A thanksgiving service was held at the Deaf and Dumb Church on Sunday morning, January 22d. The Rev. C. H. Goldsmith offered up prayer, Mr. E. Salas, the missionary, read the lesson and Mr. S. Johnson preached, taking as his text Psalms exvi., 12, 13. The preacher dwelt on the great blessings which the deaf and dumb all over the world have received during the reign of Queen Victoria. For centuries the poor deaf-mutes were shut out in the dark without a ray of hope. They paced the corridors of lunatic asylums, and many of them were confined in other Government institutions. This sad state of things had been changed, and they were there to render thanks to God for the emancipation of tens of thousands of deaf-mutes, whose lives had been far more wretched than those of the American slaves. The preacher referred to the munificent gift bestowed on the mission by Mr. J. H. Angas, which had gladdened all their hearts. The name of John Howard Angas would, he said, for evermore be enrolled on the list of benefactors of the deaf and dumb. But it might be asked if South Australia was keeping pace with other parts of the world in the amelioration of the condition of the deaf and dumb. In reply they could refer to the large company of deaf people who journeyed to Melbourne before Christmas without a hearing guide and there spent their holidays and had now safely returned. No class of people in the colony kept their situations better than the deaf-mutes, and no class gave the police less trouble. There were amongst them some deaf people who were getting old and others whose infirmities prevented them from doing hard work, but they thanked God for putting it into the mind of Mr. Angas to make provision for these, so that in future there would be work for even the weakest of their deaf-mute brethren. No doubt this provision for the aged and infirm deaf and dumb would be copied in other countries, and multitudes of deaf-mutes would have cause to bless Mr. Angas. After the sermon the hymn "O, God, what offering shall I give," was signed, the congregation kneeling and then the Rev. C. H. Goldsmith administered the sacrament of the Lord's supper to a large number of communicants.

THE DAY'S WORK.

If there be good in that I wrought,
Thy hand compelled it Master, Thine;
Where I have failed to meet Thy thought,
I know through Thee the blame is mine.

One stone the more swings to its place
In that dread Temple of Thy worth,—
It is enough that through Thy grace
I saw naught common on Thy Earth.
—Rudyard Kipling.

Caution and plain dealing is in the power of every one.—*Heart of Mid-Lothian*.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE FOR "THE STORY OF THE PHILIPPINES" by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguilano, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, H. L. Barber, Manager, 356 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

GREATER NEW YORK.

Events to Come and Events Past. Doings of the Gothamites.

[New York Bureau. Business and Editorial Representative, Alex. L. Pach, 935 Broadway. Office hours: 4 to 5 P.M. daily.]

NEWSWARK, New Jersey, is almost a suburb of "Greater New York," so I see no harm in describing an affair of unusual interest that happened on the 22d of February, the alleged birthday of Father George—I say "alleged" because, as a matter of fact, he was born on the 11th, not the 22d of February.

Never was there such an outpouring of New Yorkers to an event in another state, and the dapper little A. Lincoln Thomas, who dealt out pasteboards in exchange for "two-bit" pieces or their equivalents, smiled a genial smile as he saw the procession of New York Mountains going to the Jersey Mohammed.

After all it, was a New York affair, since the entertainment I am speaking of was engineered by Prof. William G. Jones.

The New Jersey Society of Deaf-Mutes (I wonder why they don't call themselves the Newark society instead of gobbling up the whole State?) is made up of graduates of three great schools, and the elements go to make up a harmonious whole.

For some months past, the deaf of this whole section have been looking forward to this theatrical venture on the part of our Jersey neighbors, and the fact that Prof. Jones was coaching them led to great expectations.

Many a face fell and disappointment was noticeable when the audience found that the play was to be that venerable, if not venerated chestnut, "The Enchanted Barrel," but while the efforts of the players offset the antiquity of the play, smiles were forced and sickly.

I don't know why the play is called "The Enchanted Barrel"—there are two barrels, in fact, and as they were not labelled I'm wondering which of them was the enchanted one, and when, why, how and where it was enchanted?

Indeed, I think, it should have been called "The Enchanted Plug-hat," for there was a white high hat that enchanted nearly every player, if I might except pretty Miss Redman, who, as the *Fairy Queen*, did well what little she had to do, and John B. Ward, who was the *Columbine*. Mr. Ward made a real nice looking girl, but his arm must have ached at the end of the performance, for he "waved" a fan vigorously for two hours, and with the hand that wasn't shaking the atmosphere he held up his skirts, which, by the way, only came to his shoetops and didn't need holding up any more than they needed weights to hold them down—indeed they needed the latter more.

Mr. Jones himself was the clown, in make up and acting a very close imitation of Fox and Miao, but the play was too old to make his work effective.

If John M. Black could hear he would be a burnt-cork "artist"—he is exceedingly clever in this line.

Harry Dickerson, as the *Pantaloons*, had on whiskers and a wig that were overgrown, and there are some bets still to be settled as to whether part of the whiskers took root and flourished on the place where his cranium should be surmounted by a "hirsute appendage," or whether the reverse was true. Like the mystery of the "Lady and the Tiger," and the identity of the individual who forcibly and wilfully assailed William Patterson, Esq., of Baltimore, Md., a satisfactory solution may never be reached.

Chas. Hummer and Paul Kees assisted, and did their best to liven up the mournful scene.

A startling innovation and one that the New Jersey boys ought to be thoroughly ashamed of was their uncalled for denunciation (by implication) of that dear old thirst-quencher and blood-renovator, Sarsaparilla. Newark is a city of breweries, and when a man tries to fool an audience by getting intoxicated on two bottles of sarsaparilla, he not only rates their intelligence at a pretty low standard, but he heartlessly libels an innocent thirst-allayer that never causes its

devotees to do the vile things that the really intoxicating beverages do.

There was a New Yorker who came rather late, in fact, he did not arrive till the dancing had begun, and when he asked what the salient features of the performance were, I naturally told him of the innocuous effect of sarsaparilla and of the effect that two small bottles had on one of the comedians.

On his way to the depot, he stopped in one of the establishments that purvey the article, and purchased three bottles, "just to note the effect," he explained, apologetically.

Dancing occupied the rest of the time until what the "fool reporter," who calls himself or herself by various cognomens, speaks of as "the wee sma hours." Perhaps you haven't noticed it, but the deaf reporter picks up phrases that the hearing one has long since discarded and never misses an opportunity to use them. "Lunch" wasn't served or we would read of a "collation," where the tables "groaned."

The Jersey boys were lavish in the matter of costumes and properties and the hall, stage and scenery were all well adapted for the purpose.

Financially, it must have been a huge success, though I question the wisdom of a society like that that calls itself after one of the fairest states and opens a public bar in connection with a theatrical performance and a dancing event. Surely, there were saloons enough above, below and across the street from the hall without the society going into the business.

One of those individuals who "load up" at such affairs nearly caused a panic during the performance, and certainly contributed nothing good to the opinions that the hearing part of the audience carried away with them.

Let's hope that the next time the hustling Jersey boys entertain they will drop this last feature and aim higher than "The Enchanted Barrel," for its staves are all off, the hoops rotted, the top and bottom gone and nothing left but a bunghole.

The League of Elect Surds are now domiciled in their own quarters in the (up-town) *Journal* building on 125th St., and the members are going to a Lodge home that will equal that of any similar organization of deaf people. Rehearsals for the coming dramatic production begun the first week in March.

About the only other event booked for the near future is the "Silent Workers'" [No connection with this paper.—ED.] festival, and strange to say the chairman of the last event, who made himself conspicuous by assaulting one of the guests, is also chairman of this one. It's no credit to the "Silent Workers" that the man they put in charge of such affairs is not equipped, mentally, for such a position and it's time a change was made.

The deaf have been much in evidence at the play-houses this season, and there have been many entertaining plays on the boards that appeal to those who are only interested in the picturesque and to whom the spoken words mean nothing. Manager Andrew A. McCormick of the Broadway Theatre has a spectacle that is a gorgeous feast to the eye in "The Three Dragoons," and the two Carrolls are comedians who don't need "voices."

Other productions that have had many deaf patrons were: Blaney's "A Female Drummer," "The Evil Eye," "Shenendoah," "The White Heather" and "Secret Service."

When Prof. Heidsiek was in New York, he was lavishly entertained by different bodies of New Yorkers, but perhaps his most novel experience was when he was entertained at Hollander's on 125th St. by a dozen or so New Yorkers, only one of whom could speak German, and a more or less indifferent sort of German at that. The Professor could only use a few signs, but made himself understood as well as understanding the others.

A. L. PACH.

It is ill jesting with the rock you may split on.—Woodstock.

JULIA ROMANA ANAGNOS.

DR. AND MRS. HOWE were the only very celebrated couple I have ever known who were so fortunate in their children as to leave impress of what was noblest in themselves on every one of them.

Julia Romana, the oldest daughter, born in Rome, was the most exquisite of women, and the most unselfish. She married a young Greek, Anagnos, one of Dr. Howe's rescued children, with whom she taught the blind and the deaf and dumb, from choice, and on their marriage these two handsome young people found no weddng journey so attractive, as to go on with these poor, bereaved people. She so well taught a deaf and dumb man German that she enabled him to travel through Germany alone. She would read Shakespeare to Laura Bridgman on her sensitive hand by means of her own perfect fingers. She died young, at her post, leaving a sort of fame like that of St. Rosalie, who left the world at Palermo—

"Beloved of all the youth of Palermo
St. Rosalie retired to God."

I had the honor and pleasure of visiting the blind asylum once with Mrs. Howe and lunching with this charming creature. Afterward she allowed me to see her "children," as she called three hundred blind people to whom she was giving back their lost sense. She opened the world to them, perhaps a better world than the one they would have seen had God removed the cloud which covered their visual orbs.—*Mrs. Sherwood, in N. Y. Times.*

A CHILD'S DREAM THAT CAME TRUE.

AMOST remarkable instance of a dream coming true is told in connection with Miss Plympton, who was drowned on the *Portland*. Miss Plympton was a teacher in the Maine School for the Deaf, and was returning on the steamer from a Thanksgiving Day vacation with relatives in Boston.

In one of her classes was an exceptionally bright little Augusta girl who comes from a long line of deaf and dumb ancestry. She was very quick to learn, and in articulation was the one whom Miss Plympton took especial pride in exhibiting to visitors at the school.

As a part of their regular training the scholars, after acquiring the art of making themselves heard, are called up to relate to the class some personal experience. A few days before Thanksgiving vacation this little Augusta girl was asked by Miss Plympton to relate some experience. This was what she told her classmates:

"I dreamed the other night that Miss Plympton fell into the water and was drowned. I felt very sorry. Then I awoke and found it was a dream. I was foolish."

The scholars didn't see anything funny in the story of that dream, but Miss Plympton did, as she laughed heartily, her appreciation of the peculiar use of the word "foolish" being the chief cause of her merriment.

How vividly the dream must have returned to her in the silent watches of that terrible night.—*New York Mail and Express.*

We could add to the above two instances of what seems like "second sight," on the part of deaf persons. Both have been mentioned in former issues of this paper. A deaf-mute girl, a pupil in the New York Institution, waking on the morning of Lincoln's assassination, told her schoolmates that she had seen the President murdered in her dream. One of the contributors to this month's paper is a witness to this fact. The other instance happened here in Trenton, only a year or two ago. The late Mrs. Peter B. Gulick, at the very instant when her husband was struck by a railroad train in another state and instantly killed, started from her seat, breaking off her chat with a room full of friends, and exclaimed: "Something dreadful has happened to my husband!" Perhaps there may be something in the notion which the Indians hold, that deaf persons, being shut off from intercourse with other men, are especial favorites of the Great Spirit, and receive from Him knowledge of things not revealed to other people.—ED.

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EDITORIAL.

THE *Southport* (Lancashire, England) *Guardian* is one of those

GRATIFYING typical English papers which give, with their local news and the general news of the day, careful and often very able reviews of the world's progress in matters educational, scientific, industrial and literary.

The *Guardian* has a column set apart for news of the deaf and of things which concern them, and it appears to be well edited. The issue for February gives, with full credit, a number of extracts from the account which appeared in a late number of the *WORKER* of the progress of the education of the deaf in Russia.

It is gratifying to see so much attention given to the affairs of the deaf by papers which are intended for the general public.

ONE of the most interesting books A BOOK we have lately seen is the work ON THE of Prof. Dean C. Worcester on the PHILIPPINES. Philippine Islands.

The climate, the plant and animal life, the manners and customs of the many different peoples are described fully and with a graphic touch.

Dr. Worcester was one of a scientific party which spent three years in exploring the islands, and the heroism with which these gentlemen faced hardship, exposure and danger was fully equal to that shown by our soldiers and sailors in the late war. Fever is everywhere, and as the author says, he got used to going about for days at a time with a temperature of 104. Among the native tribes are some who have the pleasing custom, when they feel like it, of cutting down, without warning, every white man they meet. The woods are filled with tree ferns fifty feet high and with leaves fifteen feet long, rattan vines an eighth of a mile long and half an inch thick, magnificent orchids and other rare flowers.

To us, however, the most instructive part of the book is his showing up of the ways of Span-

ish politics, the cause of Spain's loss of her grand colonial empire and of her present humiliation. It is striking to observe how much the same Spanish policy is with that of the "practical politician" in the United States. For instance: Prof. Worcester tells how Weyler, afterwards infamous for his "reconcentrado" policy in Cuba, managed, while Governor General of the Philippines, to secure some medal of honor that he coveted. Taking a force of soldiers on ships, he sailed to one of the smaller islands which had no Spanish garrison, landed his men, burned the villages of the unoffending savages, and built a fort. That is, he sat on the deck of his flagship, smoking cigarettes and sipping iced claret, and watched his men do these things. Meanwhile, one-third of his force died from fever and malaria. Then he returned to Manila, sent a letter home describing his glorious victory, probably enclosing a check of the proper size drawn to the order of the right person, and by return mail got his medal.

Again; there was a famine in one of the smaller islands, and a benevolent planter (there are such even among the Spaniards) sent a ship-load of rice for free distribution among the poor. As the men were unloading it, the priest appeared on the scene with a rawhide whip and drove the men away, had the ship sunk and the rice, of course, spoiled.

It seems he had rice himself, which he was selling at famine prices, and he wished to be protected from foreign competition.

The other story is from the same piece with these. Once a nation was at war. The soldiers were supplied, for meat, with what was really—not to put too fine a point on it—carrion. The general in the field objected. He was scolded for "insubordination," and threatened with degradation. The man who sent the poisonous stuff to the army was encouraged by the heads of the government to pour out on his superior officer a flood of filthy abuse, such as no gentleman could ever utter, nor permit a man without rebuke to address to him. This unspeakable ruffian is tried, and is "punished" by being sentenced to have \$5,500 a year for the rest of his life, with nothing to do for it.

The work is handsomely gotten up and is illustrated with a profusion of engravings after original photographs.

THE florists are men of faith. In NATURE'S the midst of howling wind and OFFERINGS, drifting snow here come their catalogues speaking confidently of violets and roses. Although our Garden department is no longer continued as a regular feature, we have not lost our interest in flowers, neither do we think that our readers have ceased to care for them. So we will notice briefly the best things that are offered for this season's garden.

To begin with, there are the beautiful annuals that are raised from seed. Few are aware how much the familiar flowers that we all knew in childhood have been improved in late years. Poppies and nasturtiums and marigolds and mignonette and four-o'clock, sweet peas, phlox, verbenas, heliotrope, and zinnias, have taken on new shades and have enlarged their blooms or are made to bear more freely and for a longer time than they used to do.

Even a quarter spent on well-selected seeds with any good florist will give a fine supply of these fine flowers. Nasturtiums, at least, every one should have. They love a poor soil and the

blazing sun, they bloom early and late and their richness of color and variety of markings, as well as the deep, strong green of the foliage are as fine as anything can be. And a package costs five cents.

Of summer-blooming bulbs, the gladiolus is first—and there is no second. Childs is the great specialist in this flower, and even the mixed bulbs, in smallest sizes, will give delightful flowers in abundance. These are from 60 cents to \$1.50 per hundred, according to size. Buy a few large ones to plant as late as July—the small ones lose their vigor if kept so long. Begin to plant the middle of April and keep on every fortnight. Childs also offers fifteen splendid named varieties for fifty cents. We have tried these and they are fine beyond description.

In roses there are many new varieties offered, but in general it is not worth while to pay the price for them; there is nothing finer than many of the standard varieties, which are sold for a trifle. Dingee and Conard are perhaps the leading house for roses. They offer for one dollar a collection of fifteen of the best kinds, in all colors, that will bloom from June to November. But these will not stand our winters unless carefully protected. They also offer the Ever-blooming Prairie Queen (red) and the Mrs. Robert Peary (white) climbing roses, which they claim to be ever-blooming and perfectly hardy.

If so, they are worth the price—75 cents and \$1.25 in the first case and 60 cents and \$1.00 in the other, for one-year and two-year plants, respectively.

James Vick of Rochester, gets out a handsome catalogue to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the business. A pleasing novelty offered by him is the fern-ball—a lump of moss into which roots of ferns are twisted so that, when watered, the pretty leaves spring out in every direction. These come from Japan and are offered at seventy-five cents.

A hardy, pure white chrysanthemum, which is said to bloom from July till November, is offered by Childs at twenty-five cents.

A white, dwarf calla, with a fragrance like violets, is offered at prices from twenty-five cents to eighty cents by Maule, Childs, and several others. It was originated by Luther Burbank, the king of florists. We find it the most vigorous plant we ever saw, a bulb making a plant six inches high in three weeks from time of planting.

Reasoner Brothers offer a variety of tropical plants suitable for window-gardening, and, by the way, Spring is the time to get them.

The guava is perhaps the finest of these evergreen, broad-leaved plants. We have found small plants to stand the dry air of an ordinary living-room perfectly, and, when larger, they are said to bloom in summer and winter. Large specimens are offered at twenty cents. The cryptomeria, or Japanese pine, is offered at 25 cents, as a cheap substitute for the expensive araucaria.

Vick, Dingee and Conard, and perhaps others, offer Acalypha Sanderiana, the handsomest greenhouse plant introduced for years. It throws up as straight stalk with large, handsome leaves, and from the axil of each leaf a flower of bright crimson which may grow eighteen inches long and as thick as one's finger. Whether it will thrive in an ordinary room we do not know. It sells for sixty to seventy-five cents.

Burpee offers a new sweet pea which grows upright in bush form and needs no support. As the supply is short, he will sell only to those who buy other seeds from him.

All the firms whose names are given above are known to us as trustworthy dealers, and all will send their catalogues to any one on request.

We give the names of a few firms dealing in seeds and flowers, of which we have received the catalogues, and which we can recommend for patronage. We especially recommend to our readers the Vail Seed Company of 337 Tyler St., Indianapolis, Ind., not only because we know that they may be safely relied upon for good wares and honorable dealing, but as the business is owned and managed by deaf persons.

F. H. Horsford, hardy ornamentals, Charlotte, Vt.; A. Blane & Co., rare plants and cacti, Philadelphia; Ellis Bros., Keene, N. H.; John Lewis Childs, Floral Park, N. Y.; Dingee & Conard, roses and other plants, West Grove, Pa.; J. I. Lovett Co., nursery stock, seeds and plants, Little Silver, N. J.; Vaughn's Seed store, 14 Barclay street, N. Y.; James Vick & Sons, Rochester, N. Y.; seeds and plants, Reasoner Bros., Oneida, Fla.

WE have been very glad to publish, RELIGIOUS in close succession, two full accounts NEWS of missions or churches for the deaf in two of our largest cities, in the communion of the Protestant Episcopal faith.

We shall have the pleasure of giving, in an early number of this paper, a sketch of a somewhat similar work carried on by the devoted women of one of the sisterhoods in the Roman Catholic Church.

Religious news from any denomination working among the deaf will be heartily welcomed.

WE have received at different times THANKS complimentary tickets from the managers of entertainments given by societies of the deaf, which, to our regret, we have not been able to acknowledge, because there was nothing to show who sent the tickets. The New Jersey society in particular, will please accept our thanks, which, as stated above, we have not been able to express to its officers.

OUR table is loaded down with reports SCHOOL of schools, all of them interesting and REPORTS, many of them containing valuable contributions to the literature of our work. The number of these is so great that we can not give the space to enumerate them all, but we thank the senders cordially in this collective way.

CHARLES T. HUMMER, PRINTER.

IN June, 1893, Charles T. Hummer graduated from the New Jersey School with honors. Besides being the valedictorian, he carried off the first prize offered by the instructor in printing.

Soon after this he secured work in a Jersey City printing office, and held his position steadily ever since, until this winter, when he decided to start in business on his own hook.

Mr. Hummer, with keen foresight, took lessons in estimating under a competent man and rather than trust himself with writing up his own advertisements, he secured the services of an "Ad smith," a man who makes it a special business.

The result is, that Mr. Hummer has just issued from his office a neat little booklet entitled "The Printing Problem," which he has addressed to many business men in his city. The results have been surprising. With the inflow of orders have come also many promises with commendations on his enterprise.

Mr. Hummer writes that his business outlook is rosy. His address is 75½ Erie street, Jersey City; and we shall hope to see his little office grow into respectable proportions as years roll on.

NEVER quarrel with your friend because a woman is whimsical.—*The Pirate*.

Reviewed for THE SILENT WORKER.

THE DEAF GIRL NEXT DOOR, OR MARJORIE'S LIFE WORK, BY HELEN MARION BURNSIDE.

WE have been favored with the advance sheets of the book with the above title, to be published this month in England. Miss Burnside is not a stranger to these pages, as two or three of her poems have been reprinted in THE SILENT WORKER. The reading has afforded us pleasure, for it is one of the very few novels of the day, with deaf-mute heroes or heroines, that have given a real life-like picture of them or shown insight into their feelings and the methods used in their education, and also done justice to their abilities. Such well known writers as Sir Walter Scott, Dickens, Wilkie Collins, Hall Caine, Mrs. E. S. Phelps Ward, and a few others, have introduced them into their stories or novels, but while picturing them with tenderness, and pathos there has always been something lacking; we will call it local color for want of a better phrase. The best story of a blind and deaf person is found in *God's Fool*, by Maarten Martens. The truest to the real every day article is *Jerry and Clarinda*, by Prof. W. H. Bishop; the one describing an uneducated mute with most pathos is *Mumu*, by Turguenieff, Russia's greatest novelist. There is also a very pretty story, *Cor Cordium*, which should satisfy the pure oralists. It appeared in *Harper's Magazine* several years ago. The school therein described we all know was that at Northampton, and Miss Yale, the honored head, is thinly disguised under the name of Miss Harvard.

Marjory, the heroine of Miss Burnside's story, is a young girl, who for a few months, lost her hearing, but it was restored. Her suffering and isolation during this time filled her with tender pity for all so afflicted, and she determines to help all those she comes across. She goes with her mother to live for a while in a country town and next door she finds a young girl—the motherless daughter of an army officer in India, living with an uncle's family, who had lost her hearing from illness. By tactful sympathy she gets the lonely and sensitive girl to confide in her. The family with whom Doris lives can all spell on their fingers, but with thoughtlessness—indifference which is only another name for selfishness, dropped her out of their pleasures, and had taken no pains to carry on her education. Marjory encourages the young girl to learn lip-reading, shows the cousins that they can make her happier by drawing her into their daily life and pleasures, and so transform her from a brooding, sensitive girl to a bright and cheerful one. The family all take pains to help, save one cousin, hopelessly selfish, who goes about apologizing for Doris's deafness. There is a pretty love story running through the pages, which we will not spoil by the telling. In time the friends are separated. Doris goes with her uncle and family to America—is educated at Radcliffe college, and becomes a well known writer of verse (nothing impossible in this, we have ourselves known several deaf poets), Marjory marries a clergyman and settles down in a London parish. This clergyman is as much interested as his wife in the deaf, and finds several real deaf-mutes for her to help educate. In time he becomes rector of Christ Church (St. Saviour's) for the Deaf, and henceforth they give all their time to these missions. After years of separation the friends come together again at an acquaintance's home. Doris is now a well known author and married to an army officer, a friend of her father's. The book ends as we would all like novels to wind up—all are happy, save the one selfish cousin. A few extracts will show how well Miss Burnside understands the deaf.

Marjory, while trying to make the cousins treat Doris a little differently says: "Effie, have you never thought of the isolation of a life under such limitations, not only to shield it from the daily difficulties and disagreeables in an unobtrusive manner, to take heed that none of the threads of human intercourse and good fellowship should be dropped? Did it not strike you that your cousin was gradually falling out of rapport with her surroundings and living a life apart from yours?" Effie replied: "Do you think we are unkind to Doris then? I assure you she has everything she wants. Of course, when you come to think

of it a deaf person's life must be dull, they cannot do as other persons do." "Oh! Effie, dear, I wish you to understand how utterly you are mistaken on that point. I want you to think a little and try to put yourself in her place and imagine how you would feel under the circumstances *** There is another thing. How is it you are so certain she could not join in any of your amusements or pursuits? Why should she not play tennis and croquet, ride and row and cycle, just as well as other people?" Effie opened her eyes. "Why, Miss Redmond, how can she?" "Why can she not? Put on your thinking cap, Effie." Alas! how many people there are like Effie? Another cousin, a young man, says, when appealed to, "I have always been under the impression that deaf-mutes are more suspicious and inquisitive than others, quite abnormally so, in fact." "I fancied that idea was all exploded long ago," replied Marjory, "if you consider the matter you will see it is solely the outcome of the bad habit of speaking of the deaf in their presence." "But people always used to consider the deaf suspicious—there was Finella in Walter Scott's novel, 'Peveril of the Peak,' for example." "But, my dear Mr. Grant, that is a matter of ancient history. We have considerably advanced in knowledge and insight since Sir Walter's day, as you will learn when you go up to Oxford." While discussing the best way to educate a deaf-mute boy, not a semi-mute like Doris, the mother of Marjory says: "Do you know I was speaking with Lady Courtney while you and Jock were absorbed in that poor little boy. She tells me she does not entirely agree with the authorities that the oral system once adopted, all signs and other means of communication should be dropped." "Neither do I, Mother, dear; I feel strongly that it is a mistake, encourages isolation. I would use all methods together. As oral education proceeds, signs will fall into disuse of their own accord. The deaf agree from their own point of view that this is the best way. It is not every one that can completely master the oral system. Many can only lip-read with those with whom they habitually converse."

The little book is pleasantly written, and we hope it will be widely read. It is a good one for circulating and Sunday-school libraries. It teaches this lesson to those who sigh for some field in which to do good, that often the very work lies next door or in their own families if they would only see it.

I. V. J.

BASELY BETRAYED.

IN pardonable admiration of Mayor Phelan's "native son statue," Douglas Tilden, the sculptor, and Willis Polk, architect, were gazing at the finished work a few days ago, says the San Francisco *News-Letter*, when Polk noticed two men, plainly tourists from their costumes and customs, discussing the merits of Tilden's latest artistic triumph. The architect edged nearer the critics, and at a pause in their admiring comments of the statue pointed to Tilden, unobserved by the latter.

Immediately the manner of the Englishmen changed. They were plainly chagrined that they had been betrayed into the expression of such marked approval. With a chilling acknowledgment of Willis' information, they radically changed their tune for Tilden's benefit. Where formerly they had praised they now found only condemnation loudly and pedantically expressed, for the purpose of impressing Tilden with the apparent idea that they were heavy weight connoisseurs. "Wretchedly conceived and imperfectly executed," remarked one of the Britishers with an air of administering a solar plexus blow, by way of quickly finishing matters.

Tilden, of course, heard nothing of all this talk at him, but Willis' by the deaf-mute alphabet, rapidly spelled a few words to his friend.

"They say it is the finest thing they have seen in America," was what Polk's fingers said.

With an air of delighted appreciation the sculptor raised his hat to his critics, and smilingly bowed his acknowledgments.

The Londoners were completely taken aback. The expression of astonishment on their faces was delicious. Without another word to or about Tilden they hastily boarded the first passing "tram" for the Palace.—*N. Y. Telegram*.

THE SILENT WORKER.

School - Room.

Conducted by R. B. Lloyd, A.B.

Advice to Teachers.

IT is quite possible that a strict disciplinarian should be a very valuable teacher, but the mother who wishes her children to learn well and to learn truly will be wise if she carefully notes the kind of discipline to which her little ones are subject.

The martinet who attends so strictly to the minor rules of discipline that she is apt to be lax in these larger and more important principles which, after all, constitute the real and most valuable part of teaching, is not the best tutor for children, though she may have been recommended as a strict disciplinarian, and have undertaken her work with a most conscientious idea of keeping order amongst high-spirited and unruly children.

As a matter of fact, it is often far more expedient in the interests of a broader view of discipline, to overlook slight offenses against class rules, which, though expedient, yet have no real effect on the broad principles of right and wrong.

A well-intentioned teacher can, by her constant harping on small matters, goad her class in quite a short time to open revolt, whereas, had she been wise she would have overlooked the infringement of the little rules which do not interfere with the general order.

There is no more important point to remember than that children can be trained better by being guided than by being forced. Many well-intentioned teachers make a great mistake by treating their charges as if they were machines rather than individuals.

Remember that the little ones suffer from the weather, nerves, and malaise, just as much as grown-ups; and if the child, who is, as a rule, attentive and sweet-tempered, suddenly turns idle and crusty, one of these reasons for such behavior is probably to blame. In such a case sympathetic, rather than harsh, words are needed.

As in the case of the unusually good child, so with the 'black sheep.' A sympathetic word will sometimes do more to clear away an entanglement of naughtiness into which the little one has got herself more than all the punishments and bad marks in the world. I have seen a teacher avert a stormy day by seeing signs of coming danger, singling out the ringleader within a few minutes of the opening of the class—and punishing her, of course. Not at all. By calling her and asking her confidentially to perform some trifling service for her, thus winning her over in a few seconds, where reprimands and extra tasks would only have rendered her more unruly.

This is an instance which shows that not in tightening the reins but in slackening them an enormous advantage may be gained. The interruption of the routine for a moment is a distinct help, and every half-hour of influence gained over such a child is a victory well worth having.

—American Teacher.

Observation Work.

I.

THE MARBLE.

(The teacher takes a marble from a boy and calls for remarks about it.)

1. It is round.

2. It is striped.

3. It is made of clay.

4. It will roll.

5. It is for playing with.

6. It is very hard.

7. It will break.

8. It is light.

9. A man made it.

10. Boys like to play marbles.

11. Girls do not play marbles.

12. It belongs to Frank Perala.

II.

THE BOOK.

1. It is a history of the United States.

2. The author's name is John J. Anderson.

3. The publishers are Clark & Maynard of New York.

4. It has 320 pages.

5. It has maps and pictures.

6. It is bound in green cloth.

7. Some of the pages are loose.

8. I think it cost \$1.00.

9. I never studied it.

III.

THE NUT.

It is a hickory nut.

It grew on a hickory tree.

It has a very hard shell.

It has meat inside.

The meat is good to eat.

It is sweet.

It is almost round.

It is light brown.

I cannot crack it with my teeth.

I can crack it with a stone or a hammer.

The nuts fall from the trees in the fall.

We can buy some hickory nuts for five cents.

We throw a stick at the trees.

The nuts fall on the ground.

We pick them up.

The nut grows in a green envelope.

IV.

THE CRAYON.

It is a crayon.

It is white.

It is made of chalk.

It will break.

It is for writing with.

It is 3½ inches long.

It is smooth.

It is not good to eat.

There are brown, black, red, pink, yellow, white and purple crayons.

A man made it of chalk.

He is very smart.

He put it in the box.

People want some crayons.

It is round.

It is very straight.

It will roll.

I will write on the big slate with a crayon.

It will fall.

It will stand on the desk.

It does not smell.

It is soft.

They come in boxes.

Geography.

I.

1. How do we know that the earth is round?

2. Why does the moon look larger than the sun?

3. What is the difference between a continent and an island?

4. Of what use is the ocean?

5. Of what use is rain?

6. Why do steamships and other vessels cross the ocean?

7. What things are sent from the United States to other countries?

8. What things are sent to the United States?

9. What do we get from China and India?

10. What do we get from Cuba?

II.

1. What is bread made of?

2. What is flour?

3. Where is wheat obtained?

4. What does rain come from?

5. Can people live without water?

6. Where does the water you drink come from?

7. Name the oceans?

8. How can we cross the oceans?

9. What live in the oceans?

10. Is the ocean water good to drink? Why?

III.

1. Locate five mountains?
2. Name two seaports of Germany?
3. Name three states which border on the Mississippi river.

4. Name the most important articles we get from Rio Janeiro, Cuba, the East Indies.

5. What grain is the most important export?

6. What is the difference between an export and an import?

7. From what countries do most of the immigrants to the United States come?

Composition.

(Specimen of daily language work of second year pupils).

To-day is Thursday.

It is February 23rd.

Yesterday was Wednesday.

Tomorrow will be Friday.

Yesterday was George Washington's birthday.

There was no school.

The snow is nearly gone.

It is not cold to-day.

It was not cold yesterday.

It is very muddy.

The sun is shining brightly.

MARCH EVENTS.

The first of March is called St. David's day. St. David was born in 544. He is said to have been a very holy man. He is the patron saint of Wales. It is said he worked miracles, healing the sick and raising the dead. Whenever he preached a snow-white dove sat on his shoulder.

Michael Angelo was a famous Italian painter, sculptor, and architect. He was born in Italy on the 6th of March, 1474. Among other things he designed the world-famous cathedral church of St. Peter, at Rome, and decorated with splendid frescoes the ceiling and walls of the Sistine Chapel in the Vatican. He died in Rome, in 1563.

David Livingstone was born near Glasgow, Scotland, March 19, 1813. When he was ten years old he began to work in a cotton mill and studied in the evening. In 1840, he went to South Africa as missionary, and in 1849 he went to the interior of Africa. He visited Lake Ngami, being the first European who had done so. In 1865, he went again into the interior of Africa and nothing was heard of him for a long time. In 1871, the "New York Herald" sent Henry M. Stanley to look for him. Mr. Stanley found him at Ujiji, safe and well. He died in Africa in 1873, after having written an account of his journeys and discoveries.

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FROM THE "DAILY BULLETIN." A Little Paper Printed for The Pupils of the New Jersey School.

Monday, 6.

Otto Krause was so much interested in the story of Moses and the Hebrews which Mr. Jenkins has been telling in the chapel that he went out to the book-store and bought a copy of the Bible, which he got for ten cents, and read all about it, in the book of Exodus. He is right—the bible is good literature.

Mrs. Winter gave Miss Yard beautiful palm. She is very generous, and she is grateful to every one who is kind to her son. Of course, all the teachers and officers try to do the best they can for all the pupils, but it is pleasant to have parents appreciate their efforts. Some parents are always finding fault and asking for more, no matter how much you do for their children.

The reports for 1888 have been received. On Saturday Misses Redman, Menow, Collins and Fox helped Mr. Jenkins mail them. It is quite a job to do up, address and stamp three hundred pamphlets. The girls did it very neatly.

Tuesday, 7.

Mr. Jenkins met Rev. Dr. Foster yesterday evening, and he asked with interest after George Wainwright, who is one of his parishioners, and a member of his Sunday-school. He was very glad to learn of the improvement in his condition.

The sick boys are getting along as well as could be expected. Yesterday Dr. Elmer, who has been coming to see George Wainwright, said that he would not come again, as he considered him out of danger. David Powell also is considerably better than he has been.

Last night the third team played a game of basket-ball with the Mercer Juniors. The Mercer boys won, by the score of 11 to 10.

It is hard on Mr. Porter that almost all the best of his boys are sick. There are Hunt, Powell, Wainwright and Schlippe and Winter. He has to hustle to get all work done. But the other boys work extra hard so as not to let the work fall behind.

There is a meeting of the Board of Education at the State House this afternoon at 11:30. Mr. Jenkins will attend. He will ask for a footpath for the wood-working shop, as some of the older pupils are proficient enough to take up wood-turning.

Thursday, 9.

The cold this morning is simply awful. The temperature at six o'clock was zero, and at eight, two below. There is no telling where it will go if it gets colder as the sun gets higher.

The sleighing is now fine. Yesterday afternoon our sleigh was out and after Mr. Hearnen got back from town, some of the ladies in the house enjoyed a short ride. The air was keen, but the sleighing was fine.

Wesley Breese has been promoted from work on the Bulletin to be a compositor on the SILENT WORKER. I guess he is as good a compositor of his inches as there is in the United States, whether deaf or hearing. The secret of it is that he has no time to fool away; he attends strictly to business all the time. He is so short he almost has to stand on a stepladder to reach his case.

Mrs. Lloyd's uncle, Dr. Thomas S. Stevens, died yesterday, at his residence, a few miles out of Trenton. He was formerly a dentist in this city, but he retired from business two or three years ago. He was at one time a captain in the Seventh Regiment, N. J. N. G., served two terms in the Legislature and was a prominent Mason. He was a very pleasant gentleman, and was very much liked. His funeral will be attended on Saturday, from his late residence.

Friday, 10.

Last evening Miss Bockee was out in the cold and she froze her ears.

The sleighing is excellent now, but the trouble is, you get frozen if you go out a sleighing.

Our team was to have played the Model School this afternoon, but, as three of our men are ill, the game has been postponed.

There were two fires near the school yesterday. One was at half-past six, before most of us were up. The other was about eleven o'clock. It was on Chestnut avenue, in plain sight from the school. Some of the boys ran out to see it, but Mr. Jenkins sent Frank Wilson to make them come back. The fire was put out before it did much damage.

Florence Menow and Ethel Collins have been teasing Mr. Hearnen to take them out in the sleigh. As he is the best-natured man in town, he took them out yesterday afternoon. They were well bundled up, so Jack Frost could not bite their ears and they enjoyed the ride very much.

Yesterday the cold "kept us guessing." Mr. McLaughlin piled the coal on the fire, but he could not get the temperature much above 60 in the main building. Luckily, the ward in the hospital, where the sick boys are, were comfortable. It was, perhaps, the coldest day since the blizzard of 1888.

Saturday, 11.

The post-office at the school is loaded down with valentines for home. Most of them were made by the children themselves, either drawings or patterns designed by the children and cut out of colored paper. Their parents will be pleased to remember.

Yesterday the Thencanic Debating Society of the Model School had their election for officers. Our friend, Weston Jenkins, Jr., was chosen President. He invited all the members of the society to the drug store and treated them to hot soda.

Last evening, when Mr. Jenkins went home, he found the water-pipes frozen in his laundry. When he had thawed them out, he found that the pipe was burst, and the water spurted out and he got pretty wet before he could get the water shut off. As he had a cold on his lungs already he was afraid of getting pneumonia, but he escaped.

Did you think that we have a practical engineer among our pupils? At least, David Simmons understands enough about an engine to run it when all is running smoothly. Mr. McLaughlin says he would not have been able to leave the boiler-room to attend to the pipes if he had not helped by running the engine.

Yesterday was a dreadful day, on account of the cold. Mr. McLaughlin was kept busy all day thawing out frozen pipes. In the middle of the afternoon a pipe in the west end of the basement froze, and it looked as if he would have to shut off the steam from the boys' play-room in which case all the pipes in that end of the building would have frozen. Luckily, he was able, with Mr. Newcomb's assistance, by working hard, to plug the pipe so he could keep steam on.

Miss Dilts, who was engaged to help Miss Yard for one week, left yesterday, as her time was up. However, as she is a great friend of Miss Yard's, she will come over often, if she is not called away, and will help her in the care of her patients. We all think very highly of Miss Dilts, as she is an excellent nurse and a very pleasant, energetic woman. It will always be a pleasure to see her.

Monday, 13.

Yesterday evening Aby Polaner gave an entertainment with the stereopticon. The pupils were especially interested in the slides that Mr. Whitney has lately made. They began to think that the others are chestnuts.

The children in the younger classes will not write home to-day, as they have all made valentines to send home instead of a letter.

The boys have done good work this morning shovelling snow. It is hard and cold work. This snowstorm bids fair to equal or surpass the famous blizzard of March, 1888.

There are no cars running on Hamilton avenue this morning. Even the electric sweeper cannot make headway against this storm. We must prepare to be shut off from the world awhile, like Robinson Crusoe.

Yesterday was a very tedious day to the pupils, as they could not go out to walk, nor to church or Sunday-school. The boys had visits from some of their deaf friends, which helped to pass the time.

We have got pretty tired of this cold weather. In spite of all that Mr. McLaughlin could do, the water-pipes in the bath-rooms on the girls' side froze on the lower floor and can't be thawed out until the weather moderates. The most of the rooms in the main building have been a little cool—from 61 to 65 degrees, but in the industrial building and in the hospital it has been plenty warm enough all the time. Mr. McLaughlin has had to thaw out frozen pipes at the rate of from six to ten every day.

The storm this morning is terrible. Most of the teachers were unable to get here. Mr. Jenkins did not have the small children go down to the Industrial building, and the children did not go into the school-rooms in the main building. In the course of the day Mr. Jenkins will give them a talk in the chapel about Abraham Lincoln. Some of the printer boys braved the storm and went down to the printing office to work. Some of the girls helped mend and sew buttons on clothes. The rest of them whiled away the time as best they could.

Tuesday, 14.

This is St. Valentine's day, but our pupils will be disappointed, because there is no mail, owing to the storm, so they cannot get their valentines to-day.

Poor Aaron Simon froze one of his ears last week, while he was skating. When he came home, his ear was white and was swollen up as thick as an egg. Miss Yard thawed it out by rubbing it with snow, and did it up in bandages.

This is the time it comes handy to have a sleigh, don't you think? Mr. Hearnen bought one for the school some years ago, and he paid the enormous price of five dollars for it. I think it has paid for its self in the storm, for he could not have got out at all with a buggy yesterday or today.

There was no school, on account of the storm. At ten o'clock Mr. Jenkins had the pupils in the chapel and entertained them with stories of Abraham Lincoln. None of the teachers put in an appearance except Mr. and Mrs. Porter and Mr. Whitney. Some of the boys worked in the printing office and some shovelled snow.

Mr. McLaughlin deserves a good deal of credit for keeping up steam all through this cold weather, and for keeping most of the pipes from freezing. He has worked hard all the time. Mr. Newcomb has also worked early and late shoveling paths in the face of the storm.

David Powell and George Wainwright are doing finely. Charlie Bremermann was very ill yesterday and, indeed, he is to-day, but he is a little better. It seems that as soon as one patient gets out of danger, another gets worse. Miss Yard is kept busy all the time.

Wednesday, 15.

To-day is the anniversary of the destruction of the Maine. She has been well avenged. The graves of the men who were killed will be decorated to-day, by the troops in Havana.

A few trains from New York and Philadelphia have got through. Elsie Crawford's father came up from Camden this morning and came here to see her. He was glad to find her in good health.

Grace Apgar surprised us by walking in yesterday noon. She had to walk more than a mile and a half through the snow. She said she did not mind it, and she was glad to come back to school.

The snow is about three feet deep on a level, and in many places it is drifted ten feet deep. The street railway has got cars running on Broad street, but not on the other lines. It is very hard for vehicles of any kind to get about.

The large girls are helping in the mending-room, and the large boys are shovelling snow. Mr. Hearnen engaged a man to come this morning and work all day to shovel off the sidewalks, as there is more snow than we can remove without help.

The school is short four teachers this morning. Miss Bunting went out of town on Saturday and is snow-bound. Mrs. Keeler, Miss Tilson and Miss Delicker are ill. The two Miss Bilbee's are unable to get here from their home in the outskirts of the city, as the roads have not been dug out.

Friday, 17.

Mrs. Porter gave a lesson with the little cook-stove to Class VII. this morning. She showed them how to make a cake. They watched it with much interest, and wrote it all in their note-books. Mr. Jenkins was much pleased with Josie Burke's book, which has not a single mistake, although it was uncorrected.

Last night the basement of the main building came near being flooded. The melted snow and the rain flowed into the area, but Mr. Hearnen and Mr. Vail worked until nine o'clock to drain it off. Mr. McLaughlin also stayed and helped them. This morning the snow from the roof melted and ran down into the boys' bath-room and play-room. Mr. McLaughlin and a few of the large boys opened the gutters and it ran off all right after that.

Monday, 20.

The circulation of the SILENT WORKER is extending. This month there was almost more than Mr. Hearnen could take to the Post-office in one load. New subscriptions are coming in all the time. Yesterday Mr. Jenkins got a paper from England which had an article from the SILENT WORKER in it.

Tuesday, 21.

John Winter received from a friend six beautiful gold pens with pearl handles. He gave one to Mr. Jenkins, and others to his friends. He is a very generous fellow.

Yesterday was Weston Jenkins, Jr.'s, birthday. He was eighteen years old. He received a number of pretty and useful presents from members of his family.

Yesterday Mr. Jenkins got fifteen more volumes of the "Elsie book." This completes the set in the girls' library. They are favorite books with the girls and they are glad to get them.

Yesterday George Morris turned up here. His former employer, Mr. L. H. Burdsall, of Barnegat, had no more work for him, so he came back to Trenton to hunt a job. Mr. Jenkins gave him a letter of recommendation. He is honest, sober, and of a pleasant disposition. We hope he will secure employment.

Thursday, 23.

In the afternoon all hands went down to the gymnasium, where there was a game of basket-ball. In the evening the pupils went into the girls' play-room and talked and played games until nine o'clock.

Some of the pupils asked Mr. Jenkins why he did not bring over his platter, from which General Washington had his beef steak served. They said that Mrs. Keeler told them about it. But he gave the girls a picture of General and Mrs. Washington and Mount Vernon. They will put in their reading-room.

ACITIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE FOR "THE Story of the Philippines," by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the roar of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, H. L. Barber, Manager, 356 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

All Sorts.

WE are sorry to learn that Superintendent Dudley of the Colorado School, has, on account of continued ill health, found it necessary to resign. Mr. W. K. Argo has been appointed his successor.

WHEN DR. PEET retired from the New York School for the Deaf in 1893, the Trustees granted him a pension of \$3,000 a year. They have allowed the widow to draw it to the end of the school year. Such consideration is very pleasing.

ARTIST BLANCHARD has moved with his family to Pawtucket, R. I., where he has been kept busy making crayon portraits. Those who see his work declare it is way ahead of anything they have heretofore seen.

MR. C. L. WASHBURN, of Minnesota, who has been to Europe studying art found his deafness a great advantage to him in gaining access to Moorish interiors. Europeans find difficulty in visiting Tetuan, the city of the Riffians, but Mr. Washburn had no trouble whatever in visiting that city, and even enjoyed Moorish society. Otherwise he might not be allowed this privilege. Indeed deafness has its advantages sometimes.—*Kelly Messenger*.

MR. THOMAS DAVIDSON, the well-known London deaf-mute artist, still continues to produce some excellent work. The German Emperor was greatly pleased with his picture, "Nelson's last Signal at Trafalgar," and purchased an artist's proof engraving, with signature, and presented it to the Naval Museum at Kiel. An account of Mr. Davidson's family history is placed in the appendix of "Minor Septs of Clan Chattan" recently published by C. Fraser Mackintosh.—*British Deaf Monthly*.

TILDEN'S Foot Ball Player has arrived, and is now on exhibition in the Hopkins Art Institute, San Francisco. California has already secured each and all of those five works which enjoy the honor of having been exhibited in the Salon of Paris—The Base Ball Pitcher, the property of Golden Gate Park; The Wrestler, the property of the Olympic Club; The Young Acrobat, owned by Mr. W. E. Brown; The Death Grip, on the grounds of this school; and The Foot-Ball Player, purchased by Mayor Phelan of San Francisco who, it is understood, will reserve and award it to the winners of the intercollege games under certain conditions.—*California News*.

SEATTLE (Wash.), February 6.—The committee charged with the selection of designs and award in the matter of a silver service set for Admiral Dewey's flagship Olympia to-day gave the contract to Shreve & Co. of San Francisco. The service, which will cost about \$9,000, is to consist of twenty-seven pieces, designed by Douglas Tilden along lines specially symbolic of the battle of Manila. The decorative embellishment is an oak leaf and acorn, suggestive of a Commodore's rank. One thousand of the \$10,000 raised for the fund mainly through the patriotic efforts of Miss Ada Levery Hanford of this city, is to be expended in a wardroom library for the Olympia.—*California News*.

THERE is no people in the world with whom eloquence is so universal a gift as the Irish. When Leigh Ritchie was travelling in Ireland, he passed a man who was a painful spectacle of pallor, squalor, and raggedness. His heart smote him, and he turned back.

"If you are in want," said Ritchie, with some degree of perverseness, "why don't you beg?"

"Sure it's begging I am, yer honour."

"You didn't say a word."

"Ov coarse not, yer honour; but see how the skin is speakin' through the holes of me trousers! and the bones cryin' out through me skin! Look at me sunken cheeks, and the famine that's starin' in me eyes! Man alive! isn't it beginn', I am with a hundred tongues?"

THE medical officer of a leading institution prefers a loud speaking telephone to the usual speaking tube in the education of the deaf who possess a fragment of hearing power. In arranging the

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instrument for this purpose, the wires from several receivers can be coupled up to one transmitter and thus a teacher can instruct a group of children at the same time; then, again, it is not necessary for the teacher to apply his mouth close to the transmitter, so that pupils have a full view of the facial expressions and lip movements, which is not possible when having to direct his voice into the mouthpiece of a speaking-tube or trumpet. While seeing the movement of the lips the patient has the sound conveyed close to his ear-drum—a most advantageous combination.—*British Deaf Monthly*.

WHILE MR. D'ESTRELLA was at Modesto he happened to pick up an acquaintance with a man who can talk on his fingers. The man said that he was a teacher of the deaf in New Zealand for ten years. There neither manual spelling nor the use of signs was allowed; and instead, the oral method was taught. He found it very hard to keep from making signs. He would put his hands into his pockets and keep them there as though chained. But when some pupil failed either from stupidity or inattention, the teacher was apt to get excited, get his hands out and begin to make signs. He argued that the reason for keeping the hands in the pockets is to make the eyes of the pupils sure of reading the lips because even a little sign might cause their eyes to shift aside. However, he frankly admitted that it is monotonous and irksome to keep articulating hour after hour, day after day, week after week and year after year. This is why he resigned. He removed to this state where he has resided ten years. He added that deaf children can be made wide awake and interesting only when natural signs are judiciously used, and therefore they cannot be isolated.—*California News*.

MR. D'ESTRELLA, in a letter in the *California News* of January 7th, describing a recent visit to Los Angeles, Cal., says of Redmond the deaf-mute artist: "Mr. d'Estrella was Redmond's guest. Redmond has a fine studio in Eastside on the outskirts of the business center of Los Angeles. He has done some good work, but fate seems to be against him. Los Angeles with a population of about 125,000 is not the right kind of a place for artists to make a comfortable living. Inquiry after inquiry among hearing acquaintances in business circles verifies it. There are two principal reasons; first, many of the Eastern visitors carry Kodaks with them so that they do not care to buy anything in art for more than two dollars; and secondly, many of the business men have brought treasures of art into their new residences from the East and Europe whence they come rather as "transients" than "permanent," and consequently they are too absorbed in the pursuit of money-making to appreciate local art. Besides Redmond, there are two or three resident artists who frankly say they have to send their pictures to San Francisco or East to get enough money to keep them from starving. There is an art school in Los Angeles, but it has yet to receive public recognition. There are also two or three art stores, which though artistic of themselves, have a small stock of real good works. Redmond has changed somewhat. He is rather stout, but he says he has lost some twenty pounds of flesh in nine months since his arrival from France where he remained four and a half years. He is more nervous than he used to be when he was in school here; however this gives more life to his actions. He is full of expression after the French manner, and therefore interesting to talk with. His face shows character and so draws attention on the streets. On one occasion, immediately after he had rendered a pantomime in one of the halls, he was given a swell reception and tendered many invitations to the society circle. It is easy for a rising artist to be invited into the society of the "Four Hundred," but it is harder to induce these very people to show appreciation financially. In Redmond's daily outings with the writer he every now and then would surprise him by selecting views of nature for studies in color. He has a fine eye for the beautiful, even in homely bits of landscape which might escape the eye of most persons. As to nature, Los Angeles is not picturesque, but it has been made beautiful especially in home dwellings and gardens and parks.

The Household.

EDITED BY MRS. L. F. MYERS.

"Not meat, but cheerfulness makes the feast." The author I know not, but this at least, I do know, and certain it is that he Who laughs while he's eating, will healthier be. So much has been written by professional cooks That the country is flooded with excellent books, And it seems quite absurd for an amateur To venture on recipes, feeling sure. That some one has tried them, but by a special request. I will give you "Welsh rabbit," "The very best Ever eaten," said one who is pronounced infallible. As an authority on this, which is truly most palatable. There has been much discussion as to whether this same Shall be "rabbit" or "rarebit," but what's in a name. "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet," And who cares what it's called, if it's fit to eat. Melt a piece of butter in your chafing dish, The size of a walnut, and then I wish You to add of fresh American cheese One pound, stirring constantly and to these one tablespoonful.

A mustardspoonful of mustard yellow And a teaspoonful of salt to follow. The Worcestershire sauce must not be forgot, And red pepper enough to make it hot. When this is well mixed, add one-third of a glass Of ale and keep stirring till creamy, then last Add two eggs beaten separately yellow and white Cook two minutes longer, and then 't will be right To put on the toast and serve to your guests Who will pronounce it of all "Welsh rabbit" the best.

At this season of the year when vegetables are very high in price you will find the Banana a delightful article of food. In the countries where this fruit grows, it is almost always the staple food, occupying the same place there as the cereals with us. No other product of the vegetable kingdom affords so much nutriment from a given space of ground as the banana, and no other food is so peculiarly adapted to support life in the tropics. It is estimated that a quarter of an acre planted in bananas will produce enough for a family of five the year round. It is eaten raw, either alone or cut in slices and covered with sugar and cream or wine and orange juice. It is roasted, fried or boiled and is also made into fritters preserves and marmalade. It is dried in the sun and preserved like figs. It is made into flour and I understand is being largely used in hospitals. The fermented juice makes an excellent wine.

For banana croquettes use the small yellow fruit, strip off the skins, cut in half and shape the ends like croquettes, sprinkle lightly with salt and pepper, roll in beaten egg and then in cracker crumbs. Put them on the ice until thoroughly cold, then fry in hot lard. Have a platter heated and covered with a napkin on which place the golden brown croquettes and serve at once. To make banana fritters, take 1½ pints of flour; 1 gill of milk; 1 pint of cream (or a pint of milk with a teaspoonful of melted butter in it); 6 eggs; 2 teaspoonsfuls of salt. Mix these ingredients together, add the bananas, which have been cut in very thin slices and fry in small cakes; serve with sauce made of butter beaten up with sugar and flavored with wine, nutmeg or grated lemon peel.

Notice.

The Executive Committee of the National Association of the Deaf has finally decided that the sixth Convention of the Association shall be held at St. Paul, Minn., July 11-14, 1899.

The Rev. J. M. Koehler, president, 4625 Whittier St., Germantown, Pa., is Chairman of the Special Committee in charge of the business program. Mr. A. R. Spear, 653 Dayton St., St. Paul, Minn., is chairman of the local committee of arrangements. The Minnesota Association for the Advancement of the Deaf through its president, Mr. Jay Cooke Howard of Duluth, extends a cordial welcome to the State and pledges assistance in making the Convention a success. It is generally hoped and desired that there be a large representative attendance from all parts of the United States.

JAS. H. CLOUD,
Chairman Executive Committee.
2010 OBEAR AVE., ST. LOUIS, MO.

MARCH 11, 1899.

There's naething so good on this side o' time but it might ha'e been better.—*Rob Roy*.

BITS OF SCIENCE.

EDITED BY R. B. LLOYD, A.B.

Trolley Wagons On Country Roads.—The *Scientific American* describes an electric trolley road-wagon which has been invented and tested at Reno, Nevada. Wires, like those used in the city streets, are stretched on poles along the road, and the wagon receives its current from these wires by means of a connecting cable, which can be lengthened automatically, to two hundred feet, if necessary, thus permitting the wagon to turn around, or to follow curves in the road. It is suggested that water power may be utilized to develop the electricity.

The Calaveras Skull.—The recent gift to the Peabody Museum of American Archaeology and Ethnology of the famous "Calaveras skull," reawakens interest in that remarkable relic of antique man.

The skull was found in 1866, imbedded in gold-bearing gravel in Calaveras County, Cal., at a depth of 127 feet. Above it were four beds of lava that had flowed from a now extinct volcanic vent. The late Prof. J. D. Whitney (whose sister, Miss Maria Whitney, made the gift to the museum) was convinced of the genuineness of the discovery.

The owner of the skull is supposed to have lived in the Pliocene epoch, a period so remote that the most ancient dates of history seem quite recent in comparison.—*Youth's Companion*.

How Soldiers Are Burdened.—The weight carried by our infantrymen in heavy marching order, says Captain Harris in the Journal of the Military Service Institute, is considerably less than that borne by European soldiers, except, perhaps, the English, who carry forty-nine pounds, about the same amount as our men. This is exclusive of the clothing worn. The German soldier, including clothing on his person, bears between sixty-seven and seventy-three pounds. At the latter weight he carries a coffee mill, hatchet, and spade. The French soldier, sixty-seven pounds, including camp kettle perched upon the top of his knapsack. Russian soldier, seventy-four pounds, also including a camp kettle, fastened to the end of his coat by the handle. The Italians, likewise, are addicted to the camp kettle.—*N. Y. Witness*.

The Heat In The Monitors.—Monitors have been doing cruising, but are not intended for it. Their speed is very slow, they carry little coal, and in this hot weather are regular sweat-boxes. The temperature in my state-room is 92 to 95 degrees, which is cool compared with that of the warrant officers, where it is never below 105 degrees at sea, or between decks, where it is often 125 degrees. In the engine-room 140 degrees to 160 degrees is the rule. It is remarkable that only two men are to-day on the sick-list out of 216. The men are standing it well, but the doctors are worrying about the future, as the strain and heat are getting worse as the war continues. When working the turrets I have to strip to under-shirt and dungaree pants, and the men strip to bare backs. In action, with guns heating up, it will be no cold-storage room under the steel turrets, heated by the sun pouring upon them outside. Everybody is in good spirits, except on account of not getting at the enemy. That is chafing us all. The crew and officers of this ship, like those of every other ship in the fleet, are red-hot for a scrap, and are envious of every ship or tug that occasionally has a brush.—*An Officer of the Puritan*, in the *Boston Transcript*.

Arizona Wells Turn Suddenly Hot.—The wells in parts of Arizona have recently become producers of hot water, and apprehension is felt by many of the residents of the region affected that they are about to become participants in a grand volcanic drama.

In some of the wells the temperature of the water rose twenty degrees in a single night. In a few the phenomenon disappeared soon after its appearance. In a majority of cases, however, the wells fairly steam from their newly acquired heat. The first known of this curious state of affairs was a report that the wells at Maricopa, on the Southern Pacific Railroad, thirty miles south of Phoenix, had suddenly become hot.

It was four days thereafter that the phenomenon first was noticed a dozen miles west of that place. A test at one well showed a temperature of nearly 100 degrees. No difference is noted in wells in the immediate vicinity of Phoenix.

The line of subterranean heat wave follows the general direction of the Sierra Estrella Mountains, a volcanic chain, lying immediately south of the Gila River. Thence it appears to continue on in the direction of the Harqua Hala Mountains near which are a number of large and modern volcanic cones and hills of drifted volcanic ash. Further to the east the lava flows are so geologically modern as to have overwhelmed in a number of places the cliff dwelling of the ancients.—*Omaha Bee*.

A Balloon Railroad.—The most remarkable railway in the world has for its motive power not steam or electricity, but a balloon.

Stranger still, the official stamp of approval has just been put upon this most marvelous railroad, which goes

to and from the summit of Hochstaufen Mountain, at Bad-Reichenhall, the well-known watering place in the Austrian Alps. The Aerostatic Railway—to give it its correct designation—owes its inception to the well-known inventor, Herr Volderauer, who had long ago convinced the experts that his scheme was perfectly feasible and safe.

A single rail guides the cars and keeps the balloon, with its load, captive, the cars gripping the rail at the sides and underneath the flange. At about every fifteen feet the line is firmly anchored. In descending the mountain, of course, gravity is the propelling force, water ballast being taken aboard at the upper end to counter-balance the buoyancy of the balloon. The cock on the water tank of the car can be opened by the operator at any time. The tank carries about 800 pounds of water, and tank and car together weigh about 600 pounds.

The balloon is sixty-seven feet in diameter, and exerts a lifting capacity of something over 11,000 pounds. Weights, also, can be taken abroad and discharged at the various stations along the line. At the foot of the track are the gas tank and generator.

The summit of the Hochstaufen offers a sublimely beautiful view, but before the advent of the Aerostatic Railway the climb was both long and tedious. It was only attempted by experienced mountaineers.—*Chicago Tribune*.

Three Queer Cities.—The City of Ghent, in Belgium, is built on twenty-six islands. These islands are connected with each other by eighty bridges. The city has 300 streets and thirty public squares, says *Tit-Bits*. It is noted for being the birthplace of Charles V. and John of Gaunt, whom Shakespeare called "time-honored Lancaster," and as the scene of the pacification of Ghent, November 8, 1576, and of several insurrections, sieges and executions of well-known personages. It is associated with American history by the treaty made there December 24, 1814, terminating the second war between England and the United States, known as the war of 1812.

Amsterdam, in Holland, is built on piles driven far below the water into the earth. The city is intersected by many canals, which are spanned by nearly 300 bridges, and resembles Venice in the mingling of land and water, though it is considerably larger than that city. The canals divide the city, which is about ten miles in circumference, into ninety islands.

The city of Venice is built on eighty islands, which are connected by nearly 400 bridges. Canals serve for streets in Venice, and boats, called gondolas, for carriages. The bridges are, as a rule, very steep, rising considerably in the middle, but have easy steps. The circumference of the city is about eight miles. The Venetians joined the Lombard League against the German Emperor, and in 1777 gained a great victory in defense of Pope Alexander III, over the fleet of war vessels headed by Otto, son of Barbarossa. In gratitude for this victory the people gave the Doge Ziani a ring and instituted the world famous ceremony of "Venice Marrying the Adriatic Sea." In this ceremony the Doge, as the chief ruler of Venice used to be termed, with appropriate ceremonies dropped a ring into the sea every year in recognition of the wealth and trade carried to Venice by the Adriatic.—*Jamesburg Advertiser*.

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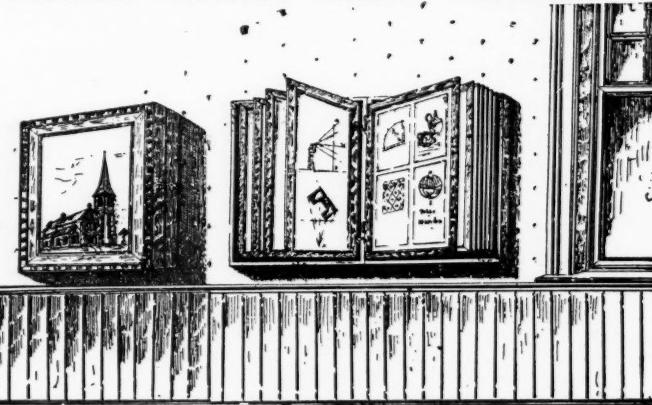
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